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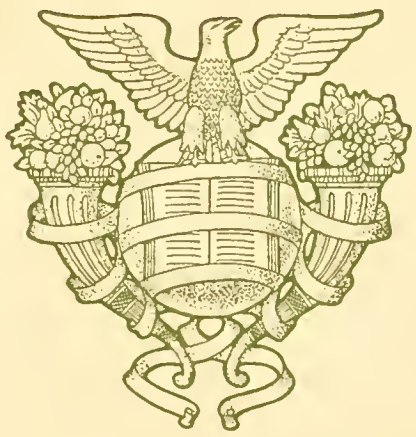
The Lucky Bag

A HISTORY OF THE YEAR 1906-1907

1907



The United States Naval Academy

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND, U. S. A.

VOLUME XIV

LUCKY BAG
Copyright 1907, by Earl William Pritchard

Printed by
MUNDER-THOMSEN COMPANY
Baltimore

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The Class of 1907

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE

Lucky Bag

TO

Professor William Woodbury Hendrickson

United States Navy

AS A TOKEN OF THE HIGH ESTEEM IN WHICH THE CLASS

HAVE ALWAYS HELD HIM, AND AS A MARK OF THEIR

REGARD, RESPECT AND ADMIRATION, WHICH

THE YEARS HAVE SERVED

TO DEEPEN

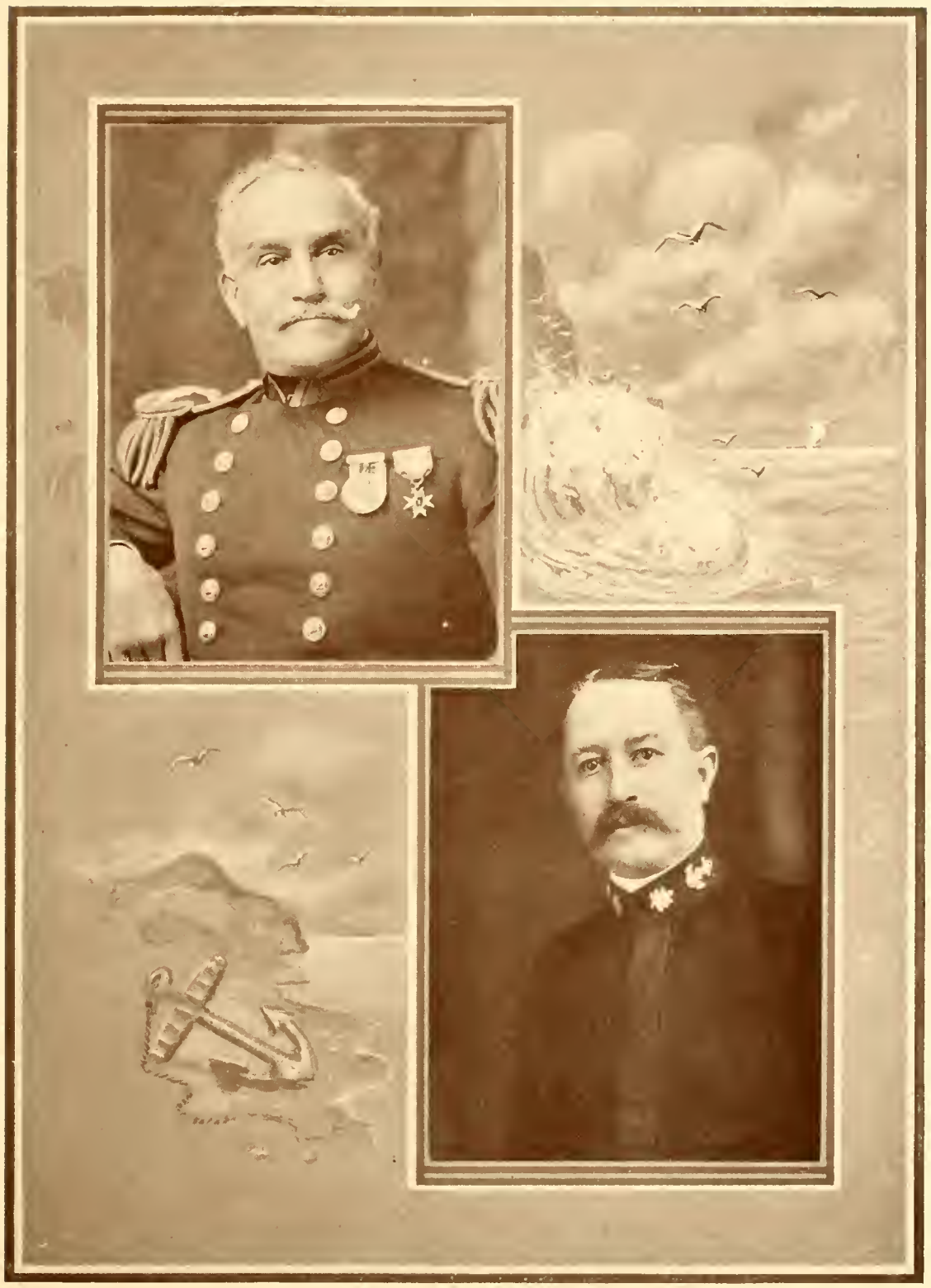
Toast to Our
"1907"
Navy Girl

Drink—
To her eyes,
The light on the sea;

Her lips,
Its ripple and foam;

Her heart,
No matter what shore
she treads,
It's true, and a lover's
home.

Rear-Admiral James H. Sands, U. S. N.



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Commander T. G. Dewey, U. S. N., Retired.

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1907

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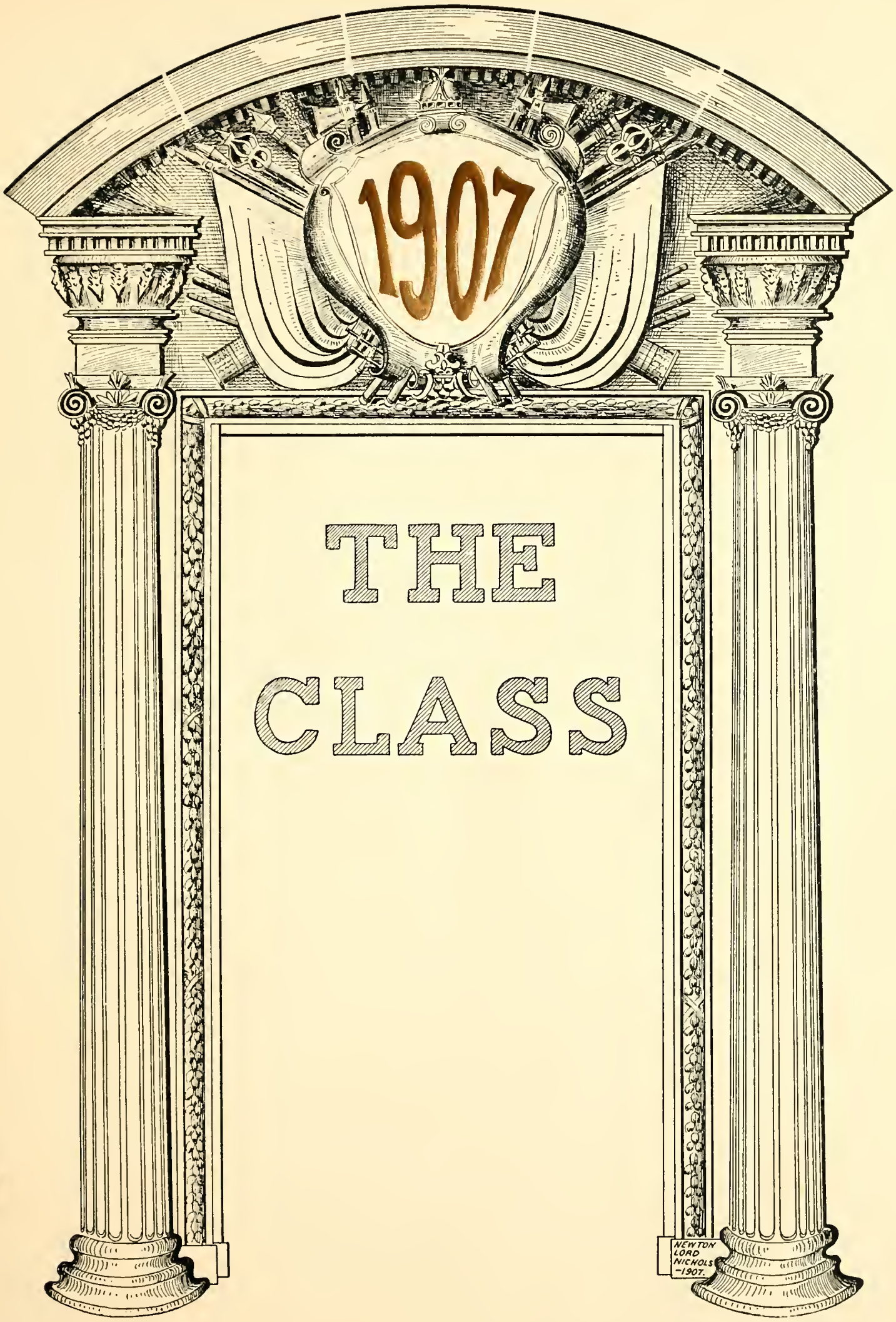
Archibald Douglas Turnbull [16]

To The Class

OUR student life,
Its peace and strife
With work and play forever rife,
We now give o'er
And pass the door
That opens inward never more.

Though other men
Come marching in,
To be to you what we have been,
This book perchance
Beneath your glance
Our memory may still enhance.

To each good friend who loves the place
And helps to spread its fame,
To all the loyal fellows, too,
Who reverence its name,
Who cripple any foeman bold
Who calls its honor lame,
To any stranger who, mayhap,
Shall turn a page or two,
To all, we humbly dedicate
And beg you'll read it through.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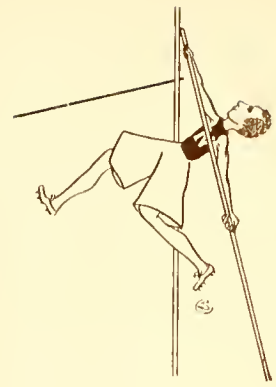


HARRY JEFFERSON ABBETT

COVINGTON, KY.

"Jock"

"And the final event to himself has been that,
As he rose like a rocket he fell like a stick."
—THOMAS PAINE.

Buzzard (2); Track Team (4, 3, 2); Green N; Kodak Fiend (4, 3, 2, 1); Two Stripes (1).

A slender, graceful scion of the blue grass belt who should have graduated in September. But early in the summer he took to rushing the can and the result was that he joined the practice ships in August.

Jock looks his best in a track suit clearing the high wire on the pole vault, one hand gracefully guiding the pole, while with the other he waves graciously in acknowledgment of the plaudits of the multitude. His collection of amateur photographs is without peer. It is said that he got a snap shot of Charlie Cross when that gentlemen was unable to cope with the exigencies of a social situation, and another of the Admiral when than worthy had nothing to say. Jock has almost a feminine dignity—modest, but smiling—which wins him a heart any time.

EZRA GRIFFIN ALLEN

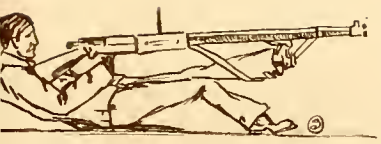
SCRANTON, PA.

"Ezra," "Nuts"

"Secret and self-contained—and solitary as an oyster."—HOLMES.

Brown N; Santee; Class Football Team; Rifle Team (2, 1); 2nd Cl. P. O. (1).

A genial son of Pennsylvania, who left fame to enter Uncle Sam's Navy—Learned football through the International Correspondence School, and was therefore made captain of the Scranton Terriers. A crack shot, who can pick flies off the wireless pole with an air rifle—Fusses with rare grace, but until First Class leave proved invulnerable—Now, however, it is another case of "How are the mighty fallen"—and from all accounts, a bad case, too.



EDMUND DARROW ALMY

ALTAMONT, KY.

"Bill," "Ed"

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care and a fig for woe."

Four Buttons; Santee; Two Stripes (1); Fusser (3, 2, 1).

One of Kentucky's belles. Always a good fellow, but a little off in his upper story at times. Roomed with the president of the Y. M. C. A. for two years, and guided him in the right path (retaining his religion at the same time in spite of it). A fusser of no little ability, and can give you a little love tap on the back that will make you think you have been rammed by the Santee. Was always a dark horse at exams, but never failed to get on the right side of a 2.5. Not over-fond of work and would rather believe what the text book says than labor over it. To the surprise of his friends in the wooden section he defeated the machine for two stripes First Class year on a non-split ticket.

WILLIAM FAULKNER AMSDEN

KANSAS CITY, MO.

"Bill," "Billy"

"What can power give more than food and drink,
To live at ease, and not be bound to think."—DRYDEN.

Brown N; Gym. Team (4); Rifle Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Santee (4, 4, 3); Buzzard (1).

A dark-haired dreamer from afar-off Kansas, and is actually proud of it. He does not know just why he pocketed Uncle Sam's quarter, unless it was to learn to play "bridge." Loves the green cloth, and four or five congenial friends—in fact, has quite a chipper disposition. Another of our Brown "N"-ites, who used his Thursdays for medal hunting. Grafted four months leave, First Class year, and still he was not satisfied to come back—perhaps he is—but let us say no more. Gifted with a parallel motion equal to Peaucellier, but all his own. Tried to moor in Washington, the night of the Class Supper, but drifted down on a lee shore and grounded. Never known to wear 'reg' clothes or have a 'reg' brace. Rates a half dozen service stripes. A good fellow, but dangerous!

ALFRED WALTON ATKINS

EAST ORANGE, N. J.

"Tommy"

"What croaker is this same, that deafs our ears,
With this abundance of superfluous breath."--KING JOHN
"I will not budge an inch, I will be heard."—HAMLET.

First Class P. O.

A blue eyed devotee of my Lady Nicotine with a varied past, and a never ceasing wonder at the greatness of New York. Shuns society in general as a delusion and a snare, but fusses very violently whenever (as happens every few months) he finds his affinity. Willing to back Columbia against all comers in everything, with anybody, at any time. Has an efficient sense of humor and is a charter member of the Sons of Rest, but usually takes a serious view of life. Can outtalk anyone on rowing and some other pet subjects. Generous in anything but an argument, where he mercilessly reduces his opponent to a state of somnolence by his confidential manner and coquettish lisp.

"I wish you could be in that canoe with me some time when I'm alone."

LAWRENCE HAMILTON AUSTIN

DUBUQUE, IOWA

"Larry," "Ghost"

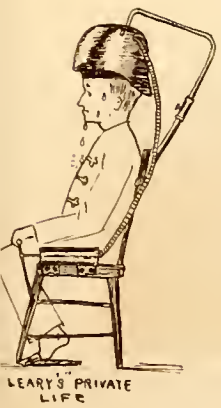
"Thou, Trouble, thou has metamorphos'd me;
Made me neglect my studies, lose my time,
War with good counsel, set the world at naught;
Made wit, with laughter weak, heartsick with thought."—SHAKESPEARE.

Class Yell Committee; Buzzard; Manager Track Team (1); "Lucky Bag" Committee. Manager Fencing and Basket Ball Teams (1).

A light-hearted blonde with a remarkably elastic countenance, a winning way and a million dollar stroll. When reciting his wrongs, moves all to tears; and when he smiles, it's yours for a split side. Though importuned by vaudeville managers throughout the country, has stuck to the Navy and his "private life."

Ever ready to talk politics or automobiles. No rough-house or political meeting complete without him. Member of the Royal Clan. The life of the ship and the despair of the first lieutenant. Helps to make life worth living in this vale o' tears. A jolly shipmate, loyal friend and all-around good fellow.

"Will we stand for it? Never!"



HERBERT STEPHENS BABBITT

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

"Rim Stabit," "Farmer," "Babeet"

"The one sensation that his form impressed
Was one of awkwardness, distressed."

Buzzard (1).

A lad with a good-natured grin, whose honest hands can steer a plow or wield the chiding hickory in the village school. Is always getting bumped, forgetting things, and giggling like a New Hampshire Seminary girl. His chin is like a baseball game—nine on a side—'tis a joyous sight. The greatest of his pleasures is to ponder over a chess game, during a field day or a gale. Once he slept on the quarter deck in a wardroom chair, when he was on duty, and said "Boo" when the horrid officer awoke him.

"Don't we git t'git in swimmin' t'day?"

"Open ranks! Up Babbitt, back Babbitt, steady Babbitt! March!"

JOSEPH BAER

PRAIRIE HILL, MISSOURI

"Josh"

"Not learned at court nor versed in wit,
But loved by those who knew him best."
—NAVJARIK: Canto IV.

Buzzard.

A quiet unassuming type with a ready smile and unlimited good nature. Goes to hops when he thinks no one is looking at him. Was a man of learning until the Mechanic's tree began to bud. When asking for information during P. work always makes the fact known that he is from Missouri. An exponent of the theory that eating is only a bad habit; but, withal a valiant trencherman. Never known to bluff, and is always ready with "I don't know, Sir."

ALBERT ASA BAKER

ANTRIM, N. H.

"Ah, Ah," "Sunny Jim"

"Often the cock-loft is empty in those whom nature Hath built many stories high."—FULLER.

Santee (3); Kodak Fiend (3, 2).

Made his reputation as a disciplinarian Plebe summer, and was promoted to First Class P. O. of the non-reg Third. Gave early promise of becoming a famous Divisional Officer. Endured Davis' violin for two years and failed in hearing (1). Takes a long time to say anything because he talks through his nose; but in spite of the handicap of structural eccentricities and voice, fell among the 87 on the final deal. Has a frame like the cross-section of a grasshopper engine and walks with a corresponding amble. Can make four knots with studding sails set. A camera fiend and good natured even to the extent of answering the M. C.'s telephone at critical moments. An athlete so full of Navy spirit that he held down a seat in the ($x^{M\,th}$) crew for three years.

"Stop yer skifflin' in ranks."

"Baker, Ă. Ă., Sir."

GUY EVANS BAKER

LYNCHBURG, VA.

"Guy"

"The very stars tremble above, as tho' the voice divine, (?) Reverberated thro' the dread expanse."—GREEN.

One Stripe (2); Star (3, 2, 1).

A sprightly young chicken with a squeaky voice and a laugh that would turn Balaam's faithful steed green with envy. His unanimous opinion is that he sings divinely. One of Hack Dial's disciples and a sure cure for the blues, three years with Cy Osburn having failed to inspire any sign of sobriety. Recites heroic poetry with appropriate gestures and is understood to have dramatic aspirations. Thinks any old job in Baltimore better than the Navy, in spite of Louis Thibault's efforts to show him the error of his ways.

"You had better get rid of that cold before the examinations, Mr. Baker."

GEORGE NATHAN BARKER

LITTLETON, MASS.

"Buster," "Bow Wow"

"As soft and fair as thistle down,
Winsome, fresh and plump with all."
—SHELLEY.

Buzzard.

A serious minded youth from the land of wisdom who has never been known to make a remark on any subject. "As chubby as a ten pound Cupid." At his best when the meal pennant is flying. A great admirer of the fair sex, where his habitual reserve seems to make him all the more interesting.

One of "Brick" Holliday's gang and a protege of Jonas Ingram.
"By Gosh."

JOHN SHERMAN BARLEON

McARTHUR, OHIO

"Barsalon," "Aunt Huzzy," "Hatty"

"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."

Class Baseball Team; Buzzard.

Stands for principles against all comers, especially when they are his own.

Belonged to the Salvation Army before taking a turn at the Academy. A navigator of no mean ability, who persists in asking why has a chronometer two hands.

A good baseball twirler, but is also an adept at deep sea bread tossing, especially on the Denver.

Lived with Mike Joerns for four months and thereby has a good chance for the red house.

"Hey, fellows, what's the hack."

CLAUDE OSCAR BASSETT

SPOKANE, WASH.

"Bass"

"It is for homely features to keep home;
They had their name thence."—MILTON.

Fencing Squad (4, 3, 2, 1); Duelling Swords (3); Fencing (N2); Star (1).

Slender and stooped, needing only his glasses to make him strictly "preacheresque" in appearance. Has an oscillatory walk, a hesitating speech and a rather lost expression, but with the aid of a well-developed Pete Beck memory won a place among the eighty six. Lived with Peachy for three years—two souls with but a single thought, and that belonged to Peachy. Found distinction as a fencer owing to steady work on the squad as consistent as his boning.

CORTLANDT CHESTERFIELD BAUGHMAN

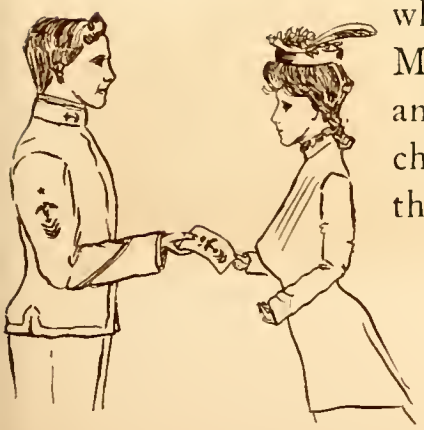
PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

"Baugh," "Chester," "Bug," "Commodore"

"He would take hearts and break them, this man."—KIPLING.
"A heart whose love is innocent."—BYRON.

Buzzard (2); Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Fusser (4, 3, 2, 1).

Chesterfield was well named. His art of pleasing does credit to the forethought of those who christened him. Generally causes a drought of hat ribbons and rating badges on the practice ships. Although no yacht along the Eastern coast is complete without him, he somehow manages to find a few moments to go ashore and be admired. His name at the Griswold will live long after him. Is willing to play baseball with anyone whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower. Quiet and dignified, and on the whole the best man the chaperones have ever found to take their visitors to the hops.



Augustin Toutant Beauregard

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

"Toot"

"His speech, his looks, his very air,
All speak so movingly in his behalf."—Addison.

Two Stripes.

Plays the mouth organ in French, the mandolin in Italian, sings in Spanish, and talks with a triple accent. Has a great grease with the Dago Department, is the commandant's official interpreter, and can get a four from any Southern instructor for the mere asking. Took care of the President at inauguration, 1905. Always bright and happy and possessed of a chivalrous manner that proclaims him a fusser of no mean ability.

WILLIAM LEWIS BECK

SEDALIA, MO.

"Beck"

"The helpless look of blooming infancy,
He hath eaten me out of house and home."—Shakespeare.

Star (3, 1); One Stripe.

The man with the Buffham memory (as long as one of Uncle Ben's pap sheets)—a photographic mentality utterly indifferent to character of subject. The class is grateful to Pete for giving us that good English word "Pete Beck—to memorize—commas, periods, ink spots and all from A to Z." Pete is the pride of Sedalia, and a devotee of "Magnolia Brand." Loves to read the Society Notes. Looks blue with fright and hunger while reciting, but lands the marks. "Never harms no one," and is a frequent goat of the spongers and practical jokers. Sometimes known as the "blushing usher," and assumes a charming red complexion when the teasing classmates round him swarm.

"No sir, that's on the bottom of page 67, opposite figure 33."

WEYMAN POTTER BEEHLER

ATHENS, GA.

"Beehler," "Bill"

"For all my books are woman's looks,
And studies their enchantments."

Santee (3); First Class Buzzard.

A Teutonic blonde who started life in foreign lands. Rather savey, but the demerits that follow in the wake of his rough houses have occulted any astral ambitions he may have had. Talks like an overloaded dynamo engine with a loose gland. One of the constant fussers. Holds the record in getting to main gate after dinner and drills. Cornered the violet market several times, and forgot to return from leave once First Class summer, but says there is no connection. A famous citizen of Crabtown, idolized with Flossie in the local bazoo. Believes canoes are rather pleasant during brigade athletics, but otherwise has no use for them.

PATRICK NEISON LYNCH BELLINGER

CHERAW, S. C.

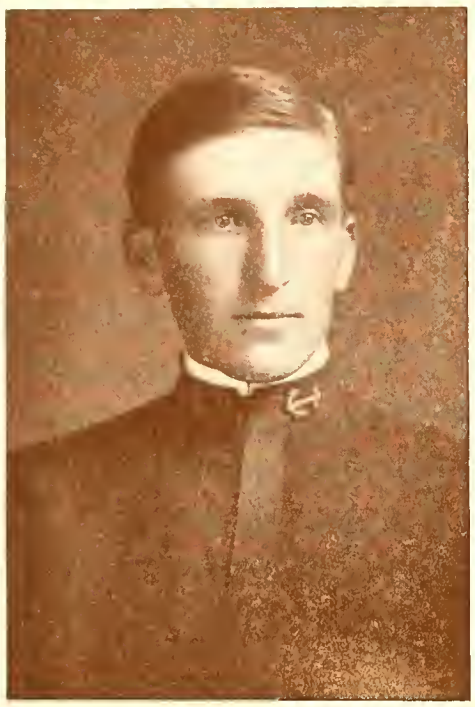
"With the smile that was child-like and bland."
—BRET HARTE.

Buzzard (2, 1).

With the single exception of "Rats," Pat has the honor of having more names per inch immersion than any man in the class. The wonder is how he preserves his stability—especially as his metacentric height is not great.

An open-faced lad from Dixie, with a sunny smile that wins him hearts (feminine). Has lived four years with our Georgie and still survives despite the mandolin, though they say he will never be the same. Fusser extraordinary to George's Seminaries—Never misses a hop, and never fails to make a hit.

"Look a yere!"



HAROLD MEDBERRY BEMIS

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

"Cap"

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."—GAY.

Santee (3); Exhibition Boxing (2).

Comes from Oshkosh sho zhey shay, but his charming ways overcame the handicap early in his career. It's hard to determine whether he looks more like the Vikings of old or an animated camera tripod. His legs are ten inches longer than standard specifications. Poses as a Red Mike, but a man with such a smile is perforce a fusser, and "Cap" quietly makes good. Puts forth his strongest efforts during sundry visits to Baltimore. Has been a member of Count One Lung's life-guards and a compatriot of "Stubs," now an ex., on little unofficial trips to Washington. Fond of boxing, horseback riding, and of smoking good cigars. Has rash views about Navy Courts-Martial.

"If only I had that watchman's stick for a souvenir."

RICHARD FIELD BERNARD

PETERSBURG, VA.

"Jumbo"

"His life is gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This is a man."

Buzzard; Football (3, 2, 1); Fusser (4, 3, 2).

A husky buck who hails from Old Dominion and is prouder of the fact than his rooming with Doc. Lombard. Takes life as it comes, and is a good man to meet after consulting the monthly bulletin board. Listens attentively to Dowie's experiences in New York, but is rather sensitive about an affair of his own, in the same town. He never fails to delight the bleachers with his snappy football, but can never be convinced that he plays a good game. A good athlete, a good friend and a mighty good fellow, which, of course, accounts for the absence of his class ring.

CHARLES TALLEY BLACKBURN

EVANSTON, WYOMING

"Black," "Lad," "Squige," "Bum"

"Through thick and thin, both o'er bank
And bush, in hope her to attain."—SPENSER.

Choir (2, 1); Second Class Buzzard; Santee (4); Battalion Adjutant (1).

He has been packed up ready to leave at every exam, but is still with us. Had a time at Rockland, Second Class cruise, and made the hit of his life at Squirrel Island. Stood 1 in English one month youngster year and was bumped, the dose having been repeated several times since. Succeeded in making the Choir, Second Class year after a long struggle and the use of political influence. A ladies' man, though fickle by nature. Learned to play the mandolin under a whaleboat on the Nevada in spite of everyone else on the ship. Has an amiable disposition, his anger being aroused only when you muss his hair. Perhaps he won't be troubled with it a few years from now. Spent greater part of his course bumming what he needed—then any thing he saw others with. "Isn't she a peach!"

GEORGE HALL BOWDEY

PITTSBURG, PA.

"Bill," "Hog-Face," "Bowditch"

"He would not with a peremptory tone
Assert the nose upon his face his own."

Buzzard (1); Star (3, 2, 1); Santee (3).

Was quite a lamb when we first saw him, but has since acquired a blustering voice and a tyrannical frown highly useful in terrifying instructors. An excited scrutinizer of the bulletin boards when marks are posted and then sings "Soaked Again" with much pathos. Spent several sleepless nights youngster year after the temporary loss of a very large and beautiful photograph. Can give forty-four reasons why he didn't get a P. O. the first term Second Class year and forty-four more why he got the black book instead of three stripes, second term. Has developed as a savoir at a marvelous rate that has threatened even "Dusty" and "Hannah" their places. Split!

"Tell me vat I am!"

WILLIS WINTER BRADLEY, Jr.

FORMAN, NORTH DAKOTA

"Bill," "Brad"

"Woman! thou loveliest gift that here below
Man can receive, or Providence bestow."
—PRAED.

Three Stripes (2); Varsity Crew (4, 3, 2); Captain Crew (2); Class Football (4); Star (4,3,2,1).

Brad has become a man of the world since his sojourn in Crabtown. Has hopes of learning to dress his Company without those picturesque arm gyrations with which he used to shoo the crows out of the cornfield back on the old farm. Halts progressively, knees first. A generous freeboard and a low metacentre give him a power on the water, his being 1907's only Red N Plebe year. Engineered a crew Centre party that met with disastrous results in the way of seasickness. Req'ed for a commuter's ticket to Baltimore First Class summer.

LESLIE EMMETT BRATTON

HASTINGS, NEB.

"Chops," "Chuleta," "Our Leslie," "Dad"

"He was the paralyzer of the female heart,
We used to call him the Bellehugger of Spoonmore."

Second Class P. O. (1); Track Squad (2); Class Numerals; Two Stripes (1); Y. M. C. A. (4); Barbarian (3); Heathen (1).

This is our Leslie, the Harry Lehr of Crabtown, the idol of Baltimore W. C., the pride of the girls and the terror of the chaperones. Has a fondness for the silvery moon and claims relations with Romeo. Was famed before entering the Academy for his long curly hair and his picture in the Hastings Tribune. Belonged to the Y. M. C. A. Plebe year, but was converted by the gang. Has his picture taken every two months, and worries over whether he is fat or not. Envies Hobson but thinks he can beat him in a fair trial. Believes in love at first sight, second sight and every time he gets a sight of anything feminine. Receives daily books from Somerset, Pa., and answers same without regard to morning busts.

Ike's model of a finished man.
"Dad! but isn't she a peach."

JERE HUTCHINS BROOKS

DETROIT, MICH.

"Skip," "Jerry"

"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate
And, whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate."

Four Buttons (2); Buzzard (1); Midshipman (7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1).

From far off Detroit this young Wolverine answered the call—has since discovered that the call was a bluff, and so Jerry wishes he had not sat in. Claims that the D. U. R. is fast enough for him, though is reputed to be quite an artist in the line of smoke buggies—at any rate, we know he does not believe in carriages or wagons. Loves a good cigar, and the man who will offer him one. Fusses occasionally, just to keep his hand in. Hard to please, but, once pleased, he *is* pleased. Would rather bone than do anything—except sleep, or eat, or smoke, or talk about Detroit. The class baby. Grand old man.

ALFRED WINSOR BROWN, Jr.

CHELSEA, MASS.

"Billy," "Buster," "Ted," "Billy Brown from Bawston," "Integral Sign"

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."—139TH PSALM.

One Stripe (2); Star (4, 3, 1); Interclass Track Meet (3).

Elsie from Chelsea. A man with curvilinear build and a languid droop to his countenance. Started on the road to military glory with the position as Sergeant-Major of the High School Cadets. Uses the Bawston "A" and cultivates artistic disorder in dress. One of Pop Brown's stand-bys Plebe year, but still quietly cheerful. A living example of the conservation of energy. Raised the price of powder Plebe summer trying to qualify in small arms. First luff of the spud lockers (4, 3, 2) but lost his rate (1) when that useful article went out of commission on the land crab cruise.

BRYSON BRUCE

GARDEN GROVE, IOWA

"Broosie," "By"

"Principle is ever my motto,
Not expediency."—DISRAELI.

Two Stripes.

A peaceful looking, but split being, with a pink and white complexion and a wee voice, who is supposed to have fled to the Academy for shelter from the Old Woman's Home. Tries desperately to be tough when he escapes from the tender care of Rosie and Grandma Frellsen; has set his heart on the ancestral furniture of the O. C's room and bid high for it Second Class spring, to the dismay of the first battalion. Was led astray by Kid the cat killer, and almost became a hazer, but got off with two weeks and no labor. A bored society man who fusses only to worry Canuck Clark.

BAXTER HUNTER BRUCE

EVART, MICH.

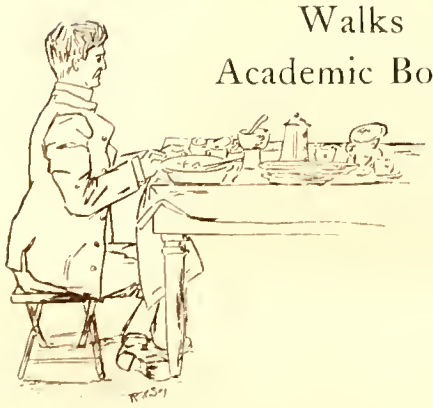
"Baxter," "Somnoleous," "Dozy Dick"

"A noticeable man, with large blue eyes."—ANON.

Buzzard (2); Rifle Squad (2).

A light-hearted Scot, always ready for work or play and to bum the "makes." Makes a noise like a babe with the colic when he sees a full sack and smiles irresistibly.

Walks as if he was on the way to an Academic Board Meeting, but if stopped will ask you if it's smoking hours. A nice sort to have around the house, if only for his winning smile.



ROBERT ALLEN BURFORD, Jr.

OCALA, FLA.

"Burf," "Dolphin Chaser," "Lilliputian"

"Speech is silvern, silence is golden."
—GERMAN PROVERB.

Two Stripes (2); Green N; Track Team (3, 2); Gym. Team (4, 3); Wrestler; Star (4, 3, 2, 1).

A square headed savoir with enough absent-mindedness to supply several geniuses. Never known to have the makes. Loses everything, even stripes, and keeps his neighbors busy telling him where his room is. Intended to break his arm to get sick leave for fussing purposes, but could never remember to do it. Walks in sidereal time, the equation of time being necessary to keep step with him. Has great fun in the engine room, dropping wrenches on his classmates. Saw his first snow storm Plebe year and required several practical demonstrations before he understood why people didn't like it down their backs. Thinks he's in love.

HARRY CAMPBELL

OAKMONT, PA.

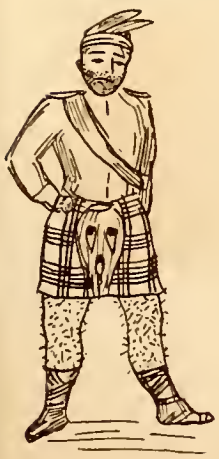
"Hoot Mon," "Hoots," "Lil," "Whiskers"

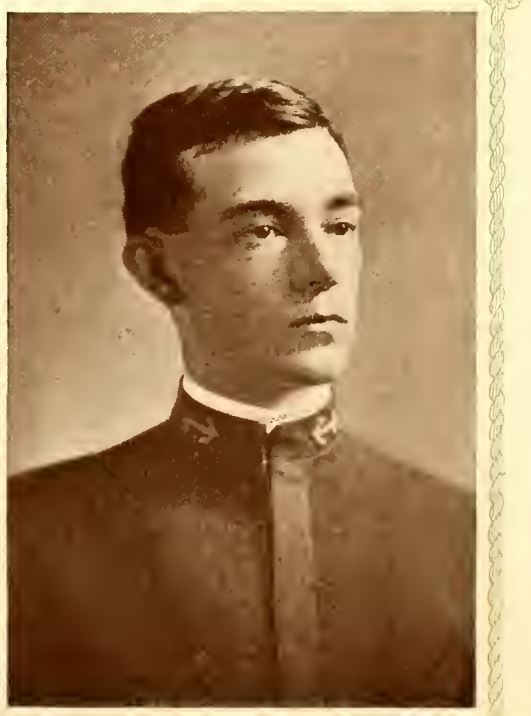
"Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast."—SHAKESPEARE.

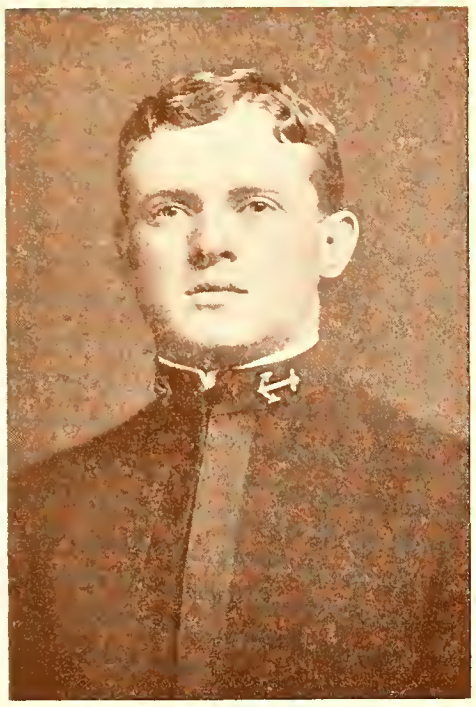
Buzzard (2); Function.

A sturdy Scotchman who shaves twice a day and uses Blanco on the stubble between times. The grandfather of the class! An inmate of Doctor Dippie's Retreat (4, 3, 2), where he was treated to a course of photography and Fair Harvard. Was one of John Doubleve's strongest rivals for first honors in conduct. Steady and easy going, but with a big Scotch temper beneath his good nature. As a baseball artist is handicapped by a throw like a girl's. Has been to one hop and is still ashamed of such unfaithfulness to the Red Mike Clan.

"Ah say!"







GARDNER LEMMON CASKEY

DETROIT, MICH.

"Cask"

"Knowledge is proud that he
Has learned so much."—COWPER.

Buzzard (2); Star (4, 3, 2, 1).

A terrible savoir, who goes into a recitation room with such an eat-'em-up expression that the instructor is cowed into giving him a three-eight. Stands one in the class, and endured all the remorse of a clean-sleever's life—1909 knows why. His eyes flash when he talks and his room is a hotbed of Kinetic Energy. A walking register and can give any data, from the number of demerits you had up to Easter to your street address. The boy Naval Constructor and rather willing to expostulate on his ability to build "battle-boats." Oscillates when he walks like a Monitor in a seaway. Continues to get chubbier, and bustles around like a little fat busybody night and day. Shocked the supersensitive First Class by clubbing a three ounce starving cat until it parted with its nine lives and with longitudinal and cross-section views of its anatomy. "The Construction Corps for Mine."

RICHARD EDWARD CASSIDY

NORWICH, CONN.

"Mike," "Cassididy"

"Lest men suspect your tale untrue,
Keep probability in view."

One Stripe.

A slim Irish yank from down Norwich way. Is content to accept what the gods provide, and rejoice therein. Instigator of rough-houses and reigns of terror. Has a sorry exterior, but can lay no claims to the Smithsonian scholarship. Longs for crab cruises so that he can surprise the natives at home with his blue uniform. A top notcher of the old Sixth Company gang that caused Uncle Ben the worry. Roomed with Dutch Keppler, but was left behind when the savoirs left the fold. A member of the Funchal glee club and quite an Indian.

WARREN GERALD CHILD

FAR WEST, UTAH

"I have no other but a woman's reason
I think him so, because I think him, so."—ANON.

Buzzard (2).

A bashful, ever-smiling chap of many summers from the land of Brigham Young. Always wears a fussed, please-do-it expression. Talks like a side-tracked switch engine, and often gets rattled. Confidential way of speaking and asks needless questions. Up at 5.30 to splash around in his shower bath, and get his room swept out. Takes things as they come and never rhinos. Shakes all over when he laughs. Developed into quite a poet during First Class summer. Was a patron of Hygeia Restaurant in Boston. Has a much be-pictured locker door. Still, he's something of a mystery, though willing to lend the sponging squad anything he has and be a good fellow. "My name is Chilts, Sir." "What's a bilch keel?" "Pass the sputs, please." "Squats rite!"

CHARLES ROBERT CLARK

PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK

"Canuck," "Frogs," "Dago"

"He that hath a beard is more than a youth."
—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

One Stripe; Star (4, 3).

A man of dark visage who looks like an Adirondack guide, or the pirate in a troop of barn stormers. Carries a twenty-three inch sword and chews gum at all dress parades. Is very loquacious on the subject of his fussing. Shaves so many times a day that he keeps his razor in the water cooler to keep it from losing its temper. Has always been a "Spotless Town" housewife; and truly his broom ever sweeps clean. Was a savior during the days of the old Navy, but now Canuck is busy furnishing mental films for his photographic memory. Rumor has it that his courteous friends always offer him the dictionary for his chair when he goes out to dine. Endured Frellsen's singing (?), Caskey's voraciousness, and the responsibilities of one stripe—and doesn't look a year over forty-five.

VIRGINIUS EVANS CLARK

UNIONTOWN, PENN.

"Jenny"

"Not every age is fit for childish sports."—PLAUTUS.

Hustlers (2); Yellow N (1); Buzzard (1).

An ambitious youth who left the mines of Pennsylvania to seek a career in the Navy. Can keep steps with nobody but himself, and is the inventor of the celebrated Clark accelerated wobble. Enjoys his evenings on the beach and succeeds in making himself popular in typical sailor-like fashion.

"Saturday nights in Cannon Ball Park, perhaps, you know me, Jinny Clark."

EMORY FITCH CLEMENT

CANANDAIGUA, NEW YORK

"Alphonso," "Goog"

"Silence is the perfect herald of joy."—SHAKESPEARE.

Petty Officer (1); Star (cut plug); Fiend (1, 2, 3, 4).

Hails from the land of the Six Nations and has the color of the same. First came into the attention of the authorities by his method of destroying coffin nails and has been known to be ragged.

With Red Dallas created a sensation by killing a dog in Funchal. A member of the Denver's lucky twelve. A navigator of schooners and ships of the line. Willing to eat anything and never gets seasick.

Never spoons on the ladies and runs well to form with the Indians. A terror of the Funchal natives and caused "Yes, I'll soak them," many hours of trouble by his easy manner, when calling away a steamer ten minutes after boattime.

John Burleons, "Mental Deprave."

"Say, who's got de fillins."

SAMUEL AVERETT CLEMENT

CALLANDS, VA.

"Sam," "Bar"

"Quoth she I've heard old cunning stagers
Say fools for arguments use wagers."

Buzzard (1).

A true son of the Old Dominion. Lazy drawl, easy gait and "don't care whether school keeps or not" attitude toward life in general.

Has been nearer having his wishes about joining the "Army of the Unemployed" realized than any of us, but thanks to his languishing smile and the pathetic tones of his voice he was saved at the eleventh hour. Loves a good time and can do his share towards making one. A consistent anti-rhino and friend of the under-dogs.

WILLIAM FLORENCE COCHRANE, Jr.

BISMARCK, N. D.

"Cockey," "Runt," "Bunny," "The Kid," "Pewee," "Goo Goo Eyes"

"He was not merely a chip of the old block,
But the old block itself."

Second Class P. O. (2); First Class P. O. (1).

A sawed-off Indian of the 5½ x 4¼ style. Hails from the land where the rivers run north and every Irishman's a Republican. Has his own views of the way the Academy should be run, and expresses them in true Western style. A terror of the plebes, but a sad finisher among the women. Of great physical development, especially as regards appetite and lungs. Raised on Mellen's food, but has changed his diet. Loves all women equally well and never known to back down when the moon's out. A good Indian who will stand the racquet and never budge. Has all the profs. bluffed by his pugnacious jaw and square shoulders, but gets called daily. Tried to reform the Western Club and thereby broke Oley's heart.

Politics, votes for Teddy.

"Pretty little girl in pretty little boat."

RICHARD BOUSH COFFMAN

ANNAPOLIS, MD.

"Dickie," "Kid"

"But eies and eayes and ev'ry thought
We're with his sweet perfections caught."—ROYDON.

One Stripe (2, 1).

"You just can't help from loving that man." A dapper young fellow who "hit the ship" time after time, youngster and plebe year and altho' the path was stony in that direction, followed it often. Always immaculate during the severest rough-house and delights to join the "Monk" in a big "jubilation." A vision of loveliness, strumming a banjo, with a cigarette dangling devilishly from the far corner of his face and murmuring that heart-reaching ditty "Peaches and Cream." Has a strong taste for pink pajamas and a Woodstock pipe. When arrayed in them, and his pleasant smile, makes Marryat and Cooper cry for help with his terrible yarns of the cruise.

ALBERT MORRIS COHEN

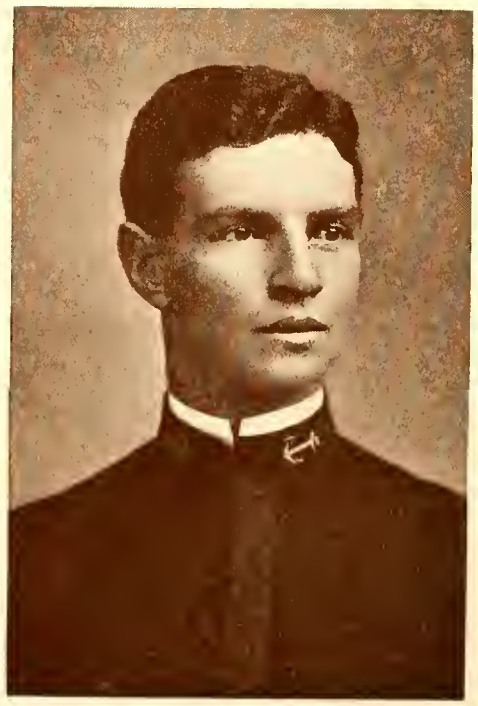
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"Al," "Old Bird," "Katie"

"His life was gentle and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'."—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2); Two Stripes; Battalion Adj.; Five Stripes (1); Baseball (4, 3, 2); White N; Farewell Ball Committee; German Committee; Wearer of an N A—exhibition boxing.

The well bred reserved type of midshipman who carries many honors with excellent modesty. Very much in earnest and has great faith in people, but is disappointed when they do not live up to his ideals. Works well and just a little inclined towards the Anthony Comstock, thereby decimating his adjutant's staff-table repertoire. Under the stimulus of five stripes cultivated sufficient vocabulary to repeat his emphatic remarks and supply qualifying adjectives for swear words. Shows off well through 32 points socially. Really an excellent officer, the best friend the brigade has, and has achieved the impossible of holding down five stripes and the good will of all hands at the same time.



JNO. HILL CONDITT

ELMWOOD, TENN.

"Wooden," "Coditti," "Happy"

"Awkward, embarrassed, stiff, without the skill
Of moving gracefully or standing still."—CHURCHILL.

Buzzard (1); Hustlers (3, 2, 1).

Possesses a disposition imported fresh from Sunny Tennessee. First night in Annapolis was a wild one, finishing up by trying to blow up the gas works. Never was known to rhino, but has usually had plenty of cause, being unsat in something by the time the Semi-Ans. comes around, and has had several close decisions. Enjoys the summer cruises when lying at anchor, but is of the firm belief that oil should be used more extensively in the Navy, to calm the tempestuous sea. Is a good example of the Whitworth quick return when he walks. Has made many friends in the Brigade, deserves them all.

DAVID GRAHAM COPELAND

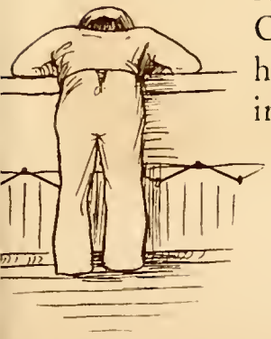
BAMBERG, S. C.

"Copey," "John," "Chappie," "Dave"

"Bounding billows cease your motion,
Bear me not so swiftly o'er."—ROBINSON.

Buzzard (2); Star (3, 1); First Luff of the Spud Locker.

A condensed product of the Sunny South, whose official fierceness is inversely proportional to his volume. Bravely survived the fall from (almost) second lieutenant, U. S. A. to running a dago gramophone under forced draft. Has a tendency towards practical joking, as shown by his agreeing to take care of Hack Dial and then absconding with the available savoir of the combination. Hit the pap youngster cruise for wearing a path in the deck from the spud locker to the rail; but on land ever the picturesque sea dog. A designer of marvelous non-reg whites, which never fails to excite the admiration of the Carolina natives. Once overheard one of the fair sex remark, "Oh, I think that little Mr. Copeland is too cute" and since then has tried every known method of becoming tough, including a cigarette machine.



ARIE ALVERDO CORWIN

PONTIAC, MICH.

"Skow," "Esquimaux," "Buzz," "Alvarado"

"Sublime tobacco, which from East to West,
Cheers the tars labour or the middies rest."
—LYRICS.

Santee (3); Pink S*; First Class P. O.; Tobacco heart (4, 3, 2, 1); Three Stripes (1); Clean Sleeve; (Plebe Terror).

The human smoke pipe, with a face like Gloomy Gus and a spike jaw. Hails from Pontiac, where he served many days in the red house. Had social ambitions, but hit the pap for swinging a brick on the Armory floor and never recovered. Has a deep regard for all girls who wear dresses with spangles. When at the right temperature and pressure claims a private cemetery and Mayflower ancestors.

Roomed with the King youngster year, and deserted the Y. M. C. A. in order to join the Canadian Club. Three striper of Tommy Hart's awkward squad. Quite an authority on football and candle eating as practised by the Esquimaux. Chief coach of the University of Labrador football team.

"Now look here, fellows!"

GEORGE McCALL COURTS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Kid"

"Children learn to creepe 'ere they can go."—HEYWOOD.
"A simple child, that lightly draws its breath."—WORDSWORTH.

Track Squad (2); Buzzard (1).

Crabtown being not far from Washington, Georgie thought, one day, he would run down and look at the place. First impressions were deceitful, so he decided to stay. Older and wiser now, he does his running in the other direction—whenever opportunity offers and he can persuade Bennie to go with him.

The real essence of toughness is our Kid—for him history finds few parallels. Lives with Pat, and both manage to get along with the minimum amount of boning. A fusser of international reputation, George keeps seven seminaries always on the string. Plays divinely (?) on the mandolin, during study hours, and even sings—sometimes.

JOHN FRANKLIN COX

SPENCER, INDIANA

"Johnny," "Cox," "Liz," "La Trucha"

"You dogs of war! Bid them begone to
Scour hill and plain;
Let Revolution's roar be heard,
Throughout the land again."

Santee (4); Trouble (4, 3, 2, 1).

Down with law, order, subordination, discipline, and government. Slip the leash from anarchy and let red ruin run riot. For here we have Johnny Cox. John was one of Stover's devils, but the responsibility of raising the efficiency of the brigade by clean sleeve organization proved too much for him. While the hazing restrictions were extant John joined the great majority. Tried to graft city lodging during leave and next morning subscribed to the municipal government. Is quiet, except when denouncing evil and righting the wrongs of the people. Really, an excellent friend and a good man to go ashore with.

"I never busted so bad in all my life." "Now, Cox!"

RUSSELL SNYDER CRENSHAW

RICHMOND, VA.

"Willy," "Little Willy Crenshaw," "Billy"

"Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds
And, tho a late, a sure reward succeeds."

Fencing Team (3, 2); Three Stripes.

He began life at the Naval Academy in authority, was put "in charge of room upon arrival." Did some good work on the fencing team and was one of the stars on '07 baseball squad. Was the hero of a romantic shipwreck youngster year. Made all the First Class jealous youngster cruise by frequent leaves to visit his own and Georgie's aunts, uncles, grandmothers, friends, etc. A member of the Y. M. C. A. and lives up to it, but chiefly famous as the man who kept Reef Points out of politics. Em. Hovey's only rival. Was never known to lose his good nature.

CHARLES WASHBURN CROSSE

STOUGHTON, WISCONSIN

"Crossey," "Charlie," "Gyp," "Fifi"

"The coral of his lips, the rose on his cheek
The dimple on his chin."—SHAKESPEARE.

"Oh Heaven! were man but constant, he were perfect."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Second Class Buzzard; Hop Committee; Farewell Ball Committee; Three Stripes.

Above all a fusser, and rejoices in life because it gives him the opportunity to fuss. Invited a girl to the Hop and forgot to take her. Has been Squidge's faithful spouse for four years, calming and comforting him. There is only one thing that he would rather be doing than rolling a cigarette, and that is smoking one. Had quite a good voice when he entered the Academy, but has been losing it for the last four years, leaving most of it distributed around through Bancroft Hall. Is very much in love with the service, but thinks yachting is pretty fine and is of the opinion that, next to owning a yacht, it is nice to have friends who do. Served a light sentence for taking too deep an interest in the plebes, but is a good fellow for a' of that.

JAMES THOMAS CRUSE

AURORA, NEB.

"Jimmy," "Jimmy Legs"

Gymnasium Team (4, 3, 2); Captain (2); Three Stripes (2).

Buck's pride, the tow-headed boy lieutenant, a firm believer in militarism and the proud possessor of the original army brace which becomes harmlessly defiant in the section room. Stood one in conduct (2) and this made his only enemy, Honest John. Took care of "Rats" Lowell for a year, and rates a 4 in patience for other reasons too. Our nearest approach to the ideal of Church's Phoenician poet. Quite a traveler for his years, and loves to spin long yarns of hairbreadth escapes in foreign lands. Survived with unruffled temper a summer as three striper of A Section. "Pipedown."

JOHN WHITLOW WETHERELL CUMMING

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

"Uncle John," "Honest John"

Three Stripes (2).

An ideal disciple of the discipline department who has already memorized the blue testament. Has not received enough demerits in four years to put him on second grade for a month, and will submit a statement on hearing the vaguest rumor of hitting the pap. Distinguished by a prominent jaw inclined at an angle ϕ. A pillar of the Y. M. C. A., and a deacon of the Softshell Baptist Church. Plays the piano and reaches high C without difficulty on dress parades. Never left his room Plebe summer without shaking his locker door three times to be sure it was closed, but First Class year became so reckless that he almost appeared in the corridor with his collar unbuttoned. A blushing, eager, giggling listener to anyone's yarns. "Tuck up your shoe strings."

DAMON EARHART CUMMINGS

BELVIDERE, ILL.

"Deac," "Damon"

"Mother, Mother, Mother pin a rose on me."—SONG.

Fencing Squad (3, 2); First P. O.

The Belle of Belvidere. Famous in his home town as "Young Damon, the Naval Cadet." Wrote to a girl Plebe summer without permission from home and hasn't been tough since. Strong on morning constitutionals, always accompanied by the muster book. Got the necessary 3.12 by a graceful use of his glasses. Found himself shepherd of Honest John's flock after the deluge and held down his job to the satisfaction of the sheep. Author of the famous song, "Should Old Bull Evans Be Forgot."

"Don't look at me that way, Mr. Cummings, you frighten me."

GEORGE MIFFLIN DALLAS

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

"Red," "Brick"

"All is not Gospell that he doth speake."
—HEYWOOD.

Santee (4, 3); Buzzard (1).

In him we have a type of one dear to the hearts of the fair sex, whose winning ways, coy manners and captivating smile have a marvellous effect. Has hair the color of the setting sun and when some one calls him he gets a violent pink.

Gained international fame and caused a landing force to be manned on the Denver at Funchal, Madeira, by poisoning a dog of one of the prominent natives. A navigator, bold and daring, who does his work by the inspection of the Old Man's book. Can beat a Cape Cod sailor at stories.

SLOAN DANENHOWER

OSWEGO, N. Y.

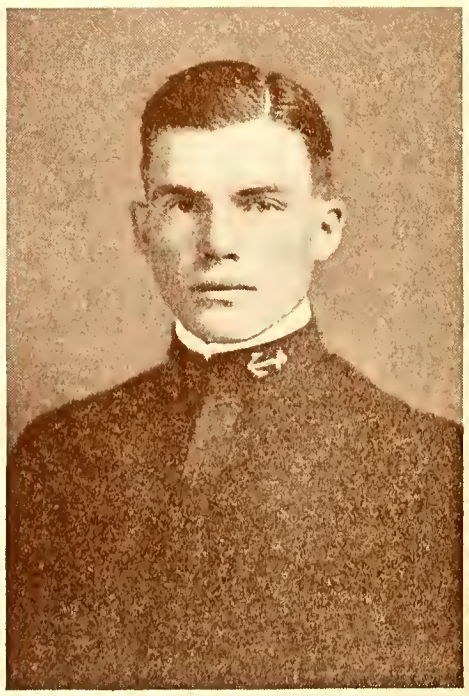
"Captain Dan," "Dan," "Dutch," "Pretzel"

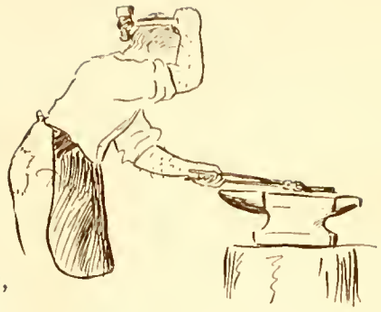
"In speech, in gait, in diet, in affections of delight,
In military rules, humors of blood,
He was the mark and glass, copy and book
That fashion'd others."—SHAKESPEARE.

Class Executive Committee; Class Supper Committee; Class Crest Committee; Hop Committee; Class German Committee; "Lucky Bag" Committee; Captain Rifle Team (1); Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (1).

The Flying Dutchman. Received the foundation for his seagoing education off the Oswego Breakwater, and still he floats. Has worn non-reg. clothes that ranged in color from a blue-serge-red to a deep sea green. One of the spell-binders at class indignation meetings and, if he closes his eyes when he has the floor, look out for squalls. Any man who would tap a gasoline tank deserves to be accused of hailing from the U. S. S. Florodora.

A polished connoisseur of all fad and fashion; a gentleman. A little uncertain as to the advantages of the Navy over cit. life. "Captain Danenhower did not shoot."





GUY ERWIN DAVIS

TILTON, N. H.

"Bull"

"O, it is excellent to have a giant's strength,
But it is tyrannous to use it like a giant."
—SHAKESPEARE.

1 P. O. (2); Class Football (3).

A dilletante in athletics who aquired strength by avoiding physical work. Usually tries to bluff and runs up against an occasional snag. Supposed to have been at the bombardment of Fort Sumter, but is remarkably well preserved. Known in Washington as Lieutenant Davis. Reported to have been a boiler-maker and a pugilist of great renown. Speaks New England dialect and plays a violin minus one string, after taps. Lost his bearings at one of the summer hops, and got in the wrong cloak-room. Tableau!

Tried football, but the game was too rough! Tried the crew, but found it work, and the second was too easy.

CHARLES GORDON DAVY

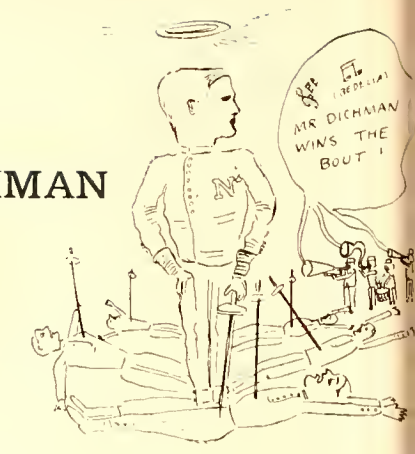
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

"Bungie," "Bozo"

"Blessings be on thee, little man—
For by thy song and soul thou winnest many hearts."—DRAKE-TRIP.

Buzzard (2); Christmas Card Committee; "Lucky Bag;" Choir (4, 3, 2).

"Bungie," the big little man from Sunny California. Walks with a touge swagger and can make more bum puns to the minute than any other man in the class. A firm believer in real excitements and eloquent on the subject of the ever present pale-faced Cit. Roomed with Jimmie for over two years and is still an American. A poet and an actor of considerable fame. Played a tender part in the great Comedy youngster New Year's Eve and got things mixed. One of the Calliope Trio and the shining light of The Bozo Brothers. Instigator of the Bozo yell and of numerous rough-houses. "What's a man to do when he's in love?"



GRATTON COLLEY DICHMAN

BERNITA, GEORGIA

"Dich"

"Why, then the world's mine oyster,
Which I with sword will open."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Fencing Team (4, 3, 2); Captain (2); Fencing Star (3); Buzzard (2).

A lank Southerner with a voice as soft as his legs are long. Has a society manner of reciting which takes with the instructors and makes mere small talk of scientific controversies. A dangerous man with anything from a broad-sword to a hat-pin.

Fusses occasionally, bluffs oftener, and smiles sweetly at all times. Wonders whether he will be unsat, but takes things as they come, blasé. Delights in long chats with the Dagoes and rolls the French "r" with a trill that puts a bosn's pipe to shame.

CHARLES ALFRED DUNN

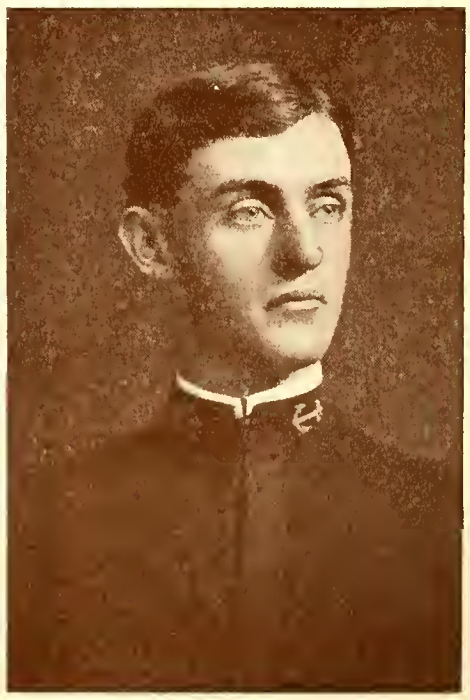
WALLACE, IDAHO

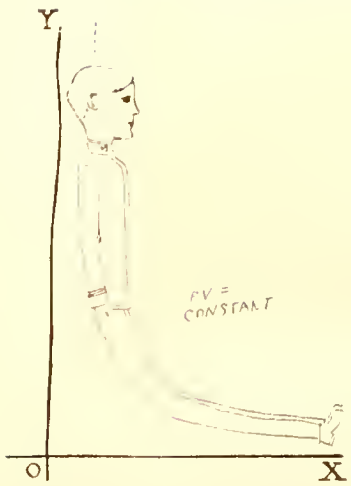
"Asymptote," "Asym," "String"

"One Dunn, a hungry, lean faced villian,
A mere asymptote."

Three Stripes.

According to Willie Walsh the three striper of the best two striper in the brigade. Savey man in the graduating class of the Cœur D'Alene High School, also president, secretary, wooden man and everything else. The hero of numerous hairbreadth escapes from a terrible death on the Chesapeake on account of his likeness to the topsail brace. A bridge fiend and a savoir in streaks. Could never make up his mind to grease, but got the three stripes he rated, and steered his company through the stormy seas of the reformation without overloading the conduct report. "The testing set always contains a magnetote."





HORACE TYLER DYER

ST. PAUL, MINN.

"Runt," "Shorty," "Hawace"

"Upon what meat does this our Cæsar feed,
That he has grown so great."—SHAKESPEARE.

Two Stripes (2).

The class landmark. Has to stoop when walking in the rotunda to keep from barking his eyebrows against the electric lights in the dome. Used to look out of the ventilator when he was on fireroom watch to get his bearings. Tantilizing way of shrugging his shoulders when he recites. Talks as fast as a runaway gramophone. Cute, dainty step. Can slip in behind his locker at inspection. Roomed with "Queenie" but enjoyed the free air afterwards. Has to have an annex on his bed when he takes to cover. Kind and gentle. Very polite. Comes from St. Pauliapolis, Minnesota, and was the pride of the high school.

JOHN BAYLISS EARLE

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"Count," "Dago"

"How sad, how pensive;
How —— —— ugly."—LYON.

Second Class P. O.

One glance at your face, and the editor balks, the red corpuscle push fails, alone he stands, the last of his kind. The pride of California and the hope of Los Angeles. Swept into his village in martial array and was consulted on the effects of the Academy. 'Tis rumored he was to have joined a bug house, but missed connections and is here. Has a walk like the Emma Giles in a sea way and a voice like a Victor talking machine. Nearly bilges every year, but still on the market. A fusser as you go, but a true Castilian. Saveys Dago something fine and is booked for the M. L. department. A royal member of the "crowd" given to perambulations and "spiels" from Brutus down.

Richard Stanislaus Edwards

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"Dick," "Dickie"

"Seeks painted trifles and fantastic toys,
And eagerly pursues imaginary joys."

Buzzard (2);

A world-wise old man with a beguiling smile and a boyish face and manner. Acquired the fussing habit in Philadelphia while yet a child, and developed it to alarming proportions in Shelter Island and Crabtown. Specialist in canoeing, hops, tea-fights and general parasol work. Has an exhaustive vocabulary for expressing disapproval, but is never rhino. Formed a syndicate to lay a cinder path across the parade ground for lessening the time from Rogers Row to supper formation. Later the syndicate shifted its plan to an attempt to corner the five-cent stamp market. His paths of thought are devious and deep, and his bump of facetiousness well developed. Once gave Hannah nervous prostration by getting up a substitute honeymoon party that bore all the earmarks of an elopement.

"Oh, Come on Chile."

RAY PHILIP EMRICH

GALESBURG, ILL.

"Dutch," "Heine"

All bow to virtue—and then walk away."—De Finod.

One stripe (2); Two Stripes (2).

A dapper and handsome little chap, still fond of the Fatherland, who spends his time breaking in new pipes to smoke on leave. Plebe year took it upon himself to bring up Johnnie Hoover and looks back with satisfaction upon the result. The possessor of a few shares of horse sense and manages to slide along with little work and less worry. Ever ready for a quiet game and is seldom unfortunate. Reads all the novels, gets a hand on the eats, enjoys true luxury and never loses the "blushing rose" of youth.

JOSEPH SIMPSON EVANS

TYRONE, PA.

"Bull"

"Are you more stubborn-hard than hammer'd iron."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Two Stripes (2); Rhino (4, 3, 2, 1).

Even three years with the gentle Harlow failed to tame this wild Bull from Pennsylvania. Talks with a nasal twang and a fierce manner that terrorizes plebes, and gives him the distinction of being the only man who could manage Felix Gross. Rises every morning at 5.00 to bathe, but, instead makes the morning hideous by his singing, much to the delectation of the 6.32 risers. Claims his taste in music is due to an intimate connection with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Split! Had his stripes on for Farewell Ball. Growled at his own and every one else's existence.

EDGAR ADLAI EWING

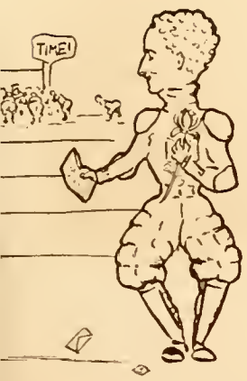
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Eddie," "Cupid," "Fusser," "Buck"

"Cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor maidens mad."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Chief Petty Officer; Ring Committee; Hop Committee; Farewell Ball Committee; Class German; Choir (2, 1); Santee (3); Hustlers (1).

A pleasing youth with a disposition as sunny as his hair. Always on the lookout for liberty or a hop. Hates the thought of leaving Annapolis, and hopes for a tour of duty here later on. Would rather fuss than eat, and spends his spare time putting finishing touches on his "Marcel Wave," and rendering the latest song hit from that dear Chi. A constant patron of the telephone and holds the record from the Main Gate to Bancroft Hall. Walks with a sea-going roll, and is possessed of an enormous energy which he diverted from fussing to football. "Mr. Ewing, you're wanted at the telephone." "Stung again!"



WILLIAM SIMS FARBER

FRANKFORT, IND.

"Willie," "Wussy," "Taber," "Sandwich"

"Then he will talk, good gods, how he will talk."—LEE.

First Class Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (1).

Our fountain of wisdom. Farber knows! Gives you his advice on any subject, at any time. A member of the triumvirate, that have a trust on the Crabtown girls. He is the delight of all chaperones' hearts, preferring them to their charges, but doesn't care, so long as it is feminine. Of an argumentative turn of mind, and always ready to convince you that you are wrong; but never errs himself! A rough and ready artist at breaking up the furniture, but also a strict disciplinarian. Father of his children, and a sprightly gentleman—from Indiana.

ALLEN SHANNON FARQUHAR

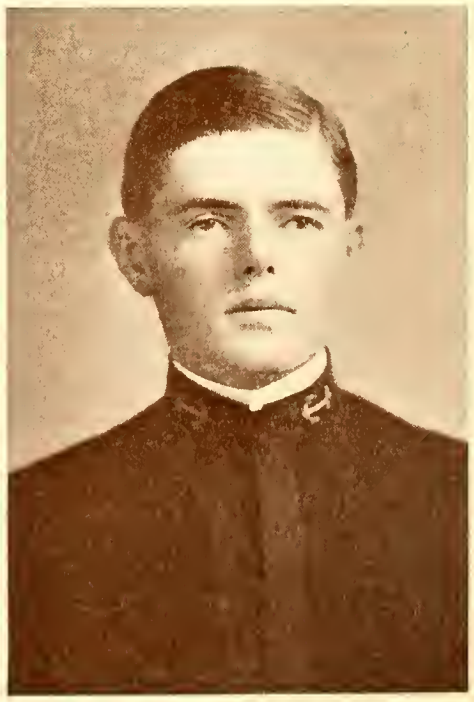
BUCYRUS, OHIO

"Fuzzy," "Runt"

"Who thinks too little and who talks too much."—DRYDEN.

Second Class P. O. (2); First Class P. O. (1).

A consistent Red Mike—made one call (2), because he thought it would help his mechanic's mark. Brought a large part of his father's drug store back with him from youngster leave and cured the ills of all Annex B with his "dope-box." Told Rhinehart to make his blouses "real short" so that his trouser legs would show. Recently has lived in turn with Ragged, Asymptote, and Food Pump. A little old man with a drawling voice and a hearty temper, when aroused, that makes him a terror to the plebes. A practical joker and always ready for a rough-house —one of the originators of the "hot washer stunt."



ARTHUR WILLIAM FRANK

MOBILE, ALABAMA

"Artie," "Doc"

"Fryeth in her own grease."—HEYWOOD.

Five Stripes; Buzzard (2); Star (4, 3); Hop Committee (3, 2); Chairman Hop Committee (2); Chairman Farewell Ball Committee; "Lucky Bag" Committee; Advisory Committee Y. M. C. A.; Split (2).

His majesty, the five striper of the brigade and (self-enthroned) of society, and everything else. Carries his terrifying power hid beneath a Mobile smile that has given his face a permanent set. Owns a heavy grease which he keeps at all costs. Never too busy to help a wooden man. Lived with Hannah Lauman for six months without acquiring Hannah's walk. Dances like the Professor from Baltimore, and has his fussing reduced to a science, using his own modification of the I-never-loved-any-one-but-you system. Keeps his chair in the O. C's room and shapes the policy of the discipline department at midnight spreads with MacNutt. Stands like a Cæsarized Napoleon with a list to starboard. Instituted a Board of Inquiry, self-headed, to adjust the lives of his classmates. Goat for high society!

RAYMOND FOSS FRELLSEN

WATERLOO, IOWA

"Frels"

"None but himself can be his parallel."—LOUIS THEOBALD.

Buzzard (2).

A motherly, sweet-dispositioned old lady who forsook a cozy chimney corner in Chase's home for a chance at the quarter deck. First midshipman up every morning and gets his dusting done long before reveille. Makes his bed with a T-square and straight-edge. Vies with the Gross-Evans duo for first honors among the early morning song-birds. A patient and steady First Class P. O.—the first man at every formation. Makes centre-pieces, darns sox and sews buttons like a good'un. Has a wonderful work basket with everything from button hole scissors and marking chalk to corset strings and dress shields. If you need anything, borrow it from Frellsen.

RICHARD SOMERS GALLOWAY

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Dick"

"An harmless flaming meteor shone for hair,
And fell adown his shoulders with loose care."
—COWLEY.

Second Class P. O. (2); First Class P. O. (2); Three Stripes (1).

Long, languid and lonesome. Wishes life was all leave, but now and then takes a star sight to help along. Has been known to gaze lovingly at Venus at the most unearthly hours. Out for a good time, and has developed the happy faculty of listening interestedly to everyone's woes. A fusser of an advanced type, dreamy gaze, blasé air and a hearty appetite. The mainstay of the "tea-fights" and "after-hops." Has a grease in all quarters, including officers', and is hoping to get the ensign bill through this time without fail. "Who is that handsome man in the corner with the love-sick expression."

HENRY CHALFANT GEARING, Jr.

PITTSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

"Mol," "Heinie"

"I live in the crowd of jollity."—JOHNSON.

Second Class Buzzard (2); Santee (4); First Class P. O. (1); Captain Rifle Team (1).

The book says that "Mol" is from Pittsburg, but that is only congressionally speaking—for he changes his residence yearly, and usually goes home by way of Texas or Montana—anything for traveling expenses. A lean and hungry youth who loves a crowd, any kind, so it is a merry one. Would rather sit down and spin you a yarn than eat—almost. Always supposed to have a grease, but evidently didn't, for he is a black-booker. Fusses occasionally, but only to give the ladies a treat. One of the Tenth Company's noble squad of revolutionists, Second Class year, but under the weight of his wife's three stripes, has come to realize the dignity (?) of his years.—"Pardon me!"

ROBERT CARLISLE GIFFEN

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

"Ike," "Alkali Ike," "Cots," "Hyphen," "Cristobal"

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse."—SHAKESPEARE.

"Lucky Bag" Staff (1); Rifle Squad (2, 1); First Class P. O. (1).

The busiest broncho yet busted. Fresh from the plains, with a cyclonic disposition and a vocabulary composed of guns, ropes, chaps and brands. Put him on a cayuse with a square mile of desert around him and watch the coyotes scatter. Is in the habit of riding several sea miles before breakfast, but lately has been limited to Chaney's best and an occasional "horse's neck." A fusser of the wild-eyed type who wins out chiefly by his ability to rope the last word. His hot-air has never been known to fail except once when the iceberg refused to thaw and Alkali was stung for $2.50, we hear. Spends his leave in Saratoga's shades, where the water is excellent and the ponies plentiful. During the long winter of his discontent he receives daily bulletins of huge proportions. "Bill, you saved my life." "Small boy, he dive."

CHARLES CLIFFORD GILL

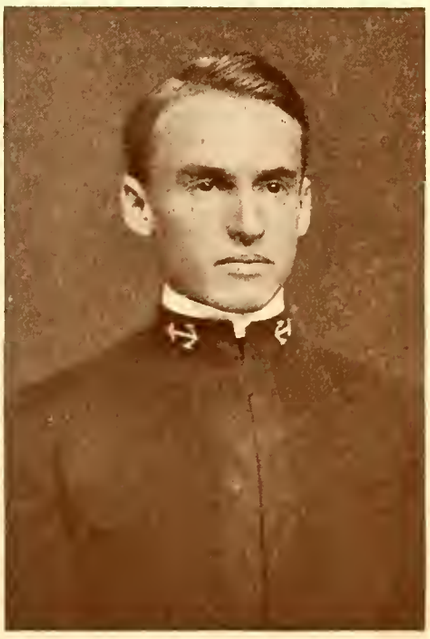
JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS

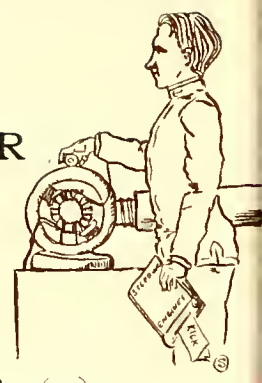
"Pop"

"Thus formed by nature, furnished out with art,
He glides unfelt into your secret heart." —DRYDEN.

Baseball Team (4, 3, 2); First Class Buzzard.

A native of Kansas, that is, 'tis said he once hunted prairie chickens there. A little old man with a broad smile and a lovable manner that endears him to the hearts of everybody. Visits Washington's ancestors at Solomon's Island, and produces a well-stocked card case from the pocket of his working clothes. A leading candidate for the vacuum-cap brigade. Fell in disgrace Plebe summer by being caught trying to French (?), and was allowed to think it over on the "Santee." (Won fame as "Plebe Gill, the Navy shortstop"). Football, tennis, golf, sailing and swimming, in all of these he specializes "with great éclat."





REGINALD EVERETT GILLMOR

RED OAK, IOWA

"Foxy," "Reggie," "Willie Westinghouse"

"One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow."—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2); First Class Buzzard (1); Santee (3); Rhino (4, 3, 2, 1).

A man of many states of mind, his moods being as variable as Annapolitan weather. Is an electricity expert and a would-be inventor. Has a perpetual grudge against the government and is going to wreak his vengeance upon the service by remaining in it the rest of his life. Nothing has ever happened that made him completely happy, although he can pull sick leave on anything from "tired" eyes to an aching heart. If anyone mentions work, he is immediately disgusted with life and all that goes with it—in the Navy, and takes on an expression that would deceive one into believing that someone had handed him a lemon. Makes his last appearance in society at every hop, but still remains partial to the gentle sex. Is among those who are striving to find youth, beauty and millions. It's the "triple-ke-jinks" Foxy, and only happens once in nine hundred and ninety-nine times.

FAULKNER GOLDTHWAITE

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

"Goldie," "Itty Bitty"

"The kindest man;
The best conditioned, and unwearing spirit
In doing courtesies."—SHAKESPEARE.

One Stripe (2); Three Stripes (1); Class Executive Committee; Class Supper Committee; Baseball (4, 3, 2); White N*; Captain Class Football Team; Yellow 1907.

Left the ranks of the "dough-boys" for a life in Uncle Sam's Navy, and is not sorry. "Goldy" is another who hopes for a tour of duty in Crabtown. Beat the St. Johnnies on their native heath, and was victorious over countless "pale-faces." Enters the arena, be it a tea room or a baseball diamond, with a smile of calm repose. Objects to seeing the world through a porthole, and goes on liberty as often as possible with dire results among the hearts of our feminine friends.

PHILLIP ORRIN GRIFFITHS

STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

"Piggie," "Woodpile," "Pot"

"Oh, hour of all hours! the most bless'd on earth;
Blessed hour of our dinners."—MEREDITH.

Buzzard (1).

Stop, look, and listen! Here we have an eccentricity of genius straight from the vales of distressed California. A closer look reveals a short little man, with a grasshopper walk and a rotundity which some day will rival "Matchew's." Rejoices that he was not present during the earthquake, because he would have been unable to get anyone to cook his meals. Fasted for two days last year, with the result that our mess-bill was reduced a half, but despite all our endeavors has never been prevailed upon to do so again. Hopes to graduate sometime, so he can get a square meal. Bluffs on a minus foundation with alarming success and, if the editor has not been misinformed, once got out of the wooden section.

FELIX ENGELBERT GROSS

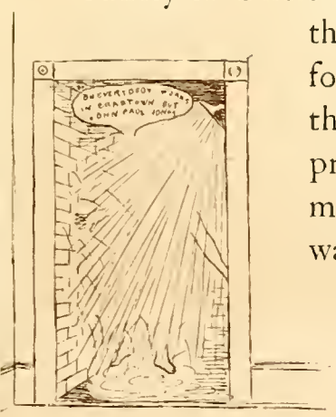
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"Felix"

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?"—GAY.

One Stripe (2); Star (3).

A youthful prodigy from the Borough of Brooklyn. Sings from early morning till taps, with intermission only for walks in Annapolis. Always right, and is not ashamed to admit it. Gives the company officers comprehensive advice on how to run the company, and once even spoke rudely to Uncle Ben in section. Sometimes plays the piano and usually ends his performance in solitary possession of the reading room. One of the promising entries in the race for matrimonial honors. Rhino—always! "Aw, that's not right."



ROBERT FRANK GROSS

THOMPSON, GA.

"Georgia," "Frank," "Gross"

"A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."
—SHAKESPEARE.

One Stripe; Manager Football; Chairman Class Supper Committee; Class Executive Committee; Farewell Ball Committee; German Committee; "Lucky Bag" Staff; Grafter (4, 3, 2, 1).

Gross is the man whose existence is unique and essential. The real power behind the throne who sows for others to reap (and harvests a little himself). A master of diplomacy, politics, and graft, on hand at the psychological moment and off for new worlds to conquer. From the class supper, and his fatal punch, to the victorious football team he has been successful—even unto the delicate attentions at hops and pink teas. The Town Topics of the class—with only the latest. A modern revolutionist with historic deeds from race wars to anarchy. Quoted as much as Kittel, and saves the situation often by his humor and wit. A lounging grafter for the life of ease and luxury, with his own ideas.

"Hoist away, Raleigh!"

LOUIS JOSEPH GULLIVER

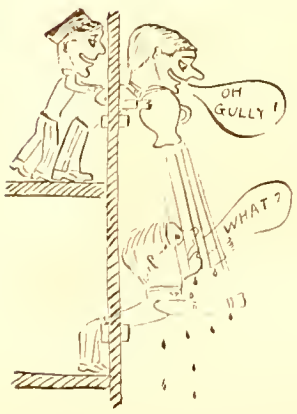
PORTLAND, ME.

"Gullie"

"His bark is worse than his bite."

First Class Buzzard; Rhino (4, 3, 2, 1—1).

The radius of his intellectual domain extends from Ithaca to New Haven, and, after a sojourn in each of these universities, retrograded to Annapolis, where he has obtained the distinction of Lord High Admiral of all Rhinoes. Believes nothing unless he sees it in the *New York Sun*, and asserts with a New England accent that "Fellows should not study for marks." Treats with scorn those who come beneath the palm of his displeasure, but a staunch friend of the baseball team and the greatest "fan" in the brigade. Thinks like a father, talks like a senator, but a problem yet unsolved. A poor mixer, but a good fellow.



FELIX XERXES GYGAX

OSBORNE, KANSAS

"Gigie," "Squejacks," "Battle Axe,"
"Thumbtacks," "Swede"

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."
—CHAUCER.

Four Buttons (2).

Felix Xerxes, the man with the name. A quiet, unassuming Pete Beck artist with a broad Swedish accent and grin, and a happy, unruffled disposition. Takes life seriously and works hard for the numbers. Pulled "Forney" through three years at the "Naval School" and chaperoned "Tubby" in his affair with Miss Bugs First Class summer. First rose to fame during a Plebe year cutter drill. "Sir, may I speet in the Ocean?" "Herea we see —— ——." "An'sufuth."

"Felix Alexander Xenophon Xerxes Artaxerxes Pericles Themistocles Miltiades Aristides Demosthenes Socrates Hardtacks Thumbtacks Syntax Ajax Squejacks Screwjacks Tobacco-sacks Cusachs Gygax, Sir."

PHILIP HUSTON HAMMOND

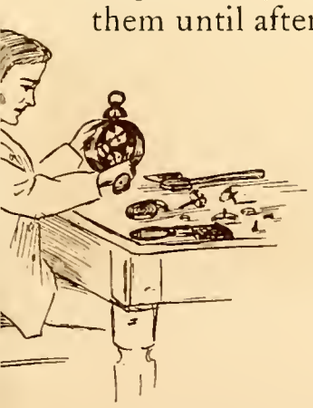
TALEDEGA, ALABAMA

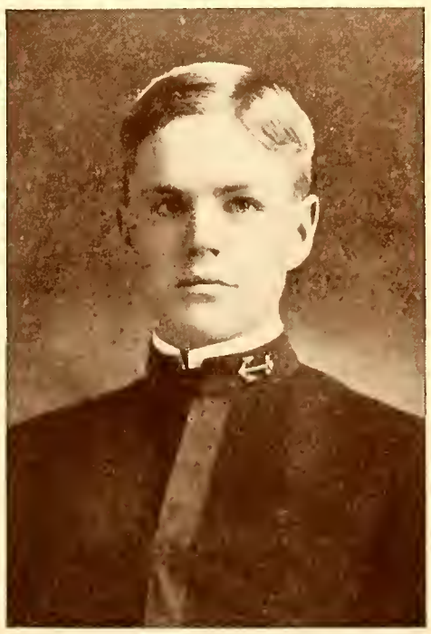
"Peter," "Phil"

"He ——
When curling fumes in lazy wreathes arise,
And prosing topers rub their winking eyes."

One Stripe.

A man from the Sunny South and a strong advocate of lynching. Reads the morning paper and is disappointed if no murder has been committed. Spends most of his time dissecting clocks and cameras. Has a wonderful mind for inventions, and should have gone in business with Edison. Endured Alphabetical Howard for three years, but was thrown on the mercy of Howell for the summer. Has queer ideas about seamanship, and says that you carry lights, but never light them until after collision. Has tried every tobacco on the market, but sticks to Duke's. Made a fine Nav. exam. First Class summer, and worried over it for four days. "Say, Jimmie, the lights are out! Oh gosh!"





RALPH TROWBRIDGE HANSON

TOLEDO, OHIO

"Queen," "Queenie"

"Oh woman—lovely woman!
She looks a queen."—POPE.

Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (2); Star (3); Santee (3).

A sweet, high strung young lady, with quivering nostrils, and a haughty tilt to her pretty head. Talks with a shop girl's nasal drawl, but uses much more proper language. Uncle Ben's pet, and an admirer of "the grand old man," but the terror of the clean-sleever, and the ragged-edge conduct "squidger." Made inspections three times a day for improperly marked socks, and warned the gallant First Company every noon. A coquettish shrug of the shoulders, a hungry eye, but none can say that Queenie was not sincere and a perfect lady. Ask Baldy Jones if "it aint the truf."

"Oh Hawace, can you imagine Pingie in the Service?"

SCHUYLER FRANKLIN HEIM

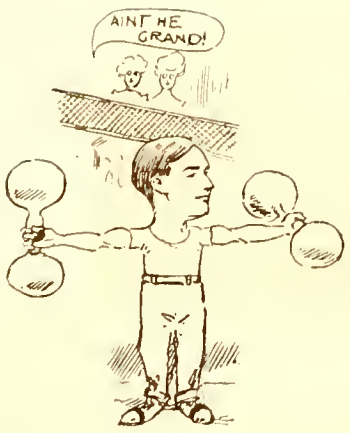
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA

"Dutch," "Himmel"

"I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other."—SHAKESPEARE.

Lightweight Wrestling Champion (3). Buzzard (1).

The Flying Dutchman of the Navy, round of face, sturdy of build and a rough-houser of note. Looks like a Jap, and can beat all comers at the art of Judo, which he asserts is more refined than Jiu Jitsi, because it is sure death. A football coach, and would like to have a chance to introduce his get-there-quick methods. Broke away from his classmates for the society of the fair ones, with whom he is more or less of a favorite. Dances like an old man on an icy crossing, but gets there just the same. A merry, happy-go-lucky lad is the Dutchman, but takes a drop when it comes to convincing the profs. that he is a second Woolsey.



SAMUEL LENOW HENDERSON

IMBODEN, ARK.

"Sam"

"I have not that alacrity of spirit
Nor cheer of mind, that I was wont to have."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Farewell Ball Committee; Track Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Gymnasium Team (4); Buzzard (2); One Stripe (2); Three Stripes (1).

When this Arkansas traveller sighted Annapolis, he did not know it was a lee shore, so decided to leave. He did not wreck, but says he is quite ready to stand out again to the high seas. A steady-going young sailor who has always been out for anything to help the good work of the Navy along—even including fussing. Used to stroll out on liberty days to get some mountain scenery, but has recently abandoned this for the close study of medicine. Lived with Georgia until stripes divorced them, and now the happy family is once more united. Sam is thinking of resigning to teach Bridge, for his reputation is international. Runs his company with small amount of friction, but seems to get along.

HENRY KENT HEWITT

HACKENSACK, N. J.

"Ken," "Old Cheese"

"Is this that haughty, gallant, gay, young Lothario?"
—ROWE.

First Class P. O.

Senior member of the great Fusser's Quartette, and originator of the famous sofa pillow wig-wag code. With Queenie's help, established wig-wag communication from the Hartford to the Fort Griswold House and carried on a continuous conversation with the shore station. Walks like a side-wheeler in the trough of the sea and strengthens the nautical illusion by his high-water trousers. A "fond farewell" artist and modestly a savoir.

RICHARD HILL

FORT DODGE, IOWA

"Gloomy Gus," "Rosy"

"Retiring from the popular noise, I seek,
This unfrequented place to find some ease."
—MILTON.

Four Stripes (2); Crew Squad (3); Split (2).

Prim, precise Miss Rosy, sternly, but in vain, struggling against the gaudy blushes that render him conspicuous and yielding to the uncouthness of laughter only when the O. C. cracks a joke at staff table. Beneath this blankly stiff exterior is carefully hidden a normal disposition, saviness and industry galore, and enough humor and tendency to "rough-house" to break occasionally the censorship he exercises over himself and mix it up. Became a fusser (2) and signalized the change by receiving at a hop, but hasn't been the same since. As four-striper of the Second Battalion, introduced the manual of the rifle into the handling of a sword.

CLARENCE NELSON HINKAMP

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

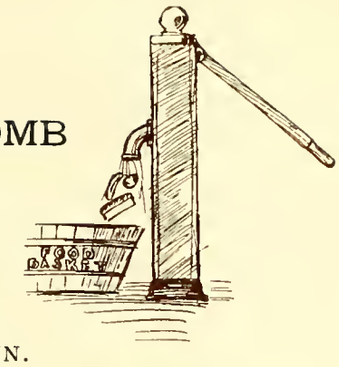
"Hinkyvitch," "Heine," "Hink," "Nels," "Dutch"

"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but
Organically I am incapable of carrying a tune."—LAMB.

One Stripe (1); Rifle Squad (3); Track Squad (4, 3, 2); Plebe Track Team (4).

A jovial German, who, with his familiar countryman, "helps to make Milwaukee famous." Occasionally bursts into song and always wins the bout. An athlete, who in running costume, rivals the first messenger boy. Possesses a marvellous energy, and is always ready to give you a hand. Very handy around the house. Has survived the perils of the Steam Department, and when not making toy automobiles for the forty per cent., once in a while goes so far as to find out "tomorrow's lesson." A boiler maker and practical mechanic of no little note. Dolly's guide through the trials of Second Class year, for whom he piled bricks faithfully each morning.

"Say, Monk, give us a tune."



FRANKLIN PORTEOUS HOLCOMB

NEWCASTLE, DELAWARE.

"Fatty," "Holc"

"He carries weight! he runs a race!"
—JOHN GILPIN.

Buzzard (2); Star (4); Track Team (4, 3, 2).

A jolly fat boy who tried track athletics for three years to reduce his plumpness, but specialized too keenly in the training table department. Was unanimously elected caterer of B Section mess last summer, and conducted moonlight excursions ashore, (with a dinghy's sailing crew of twelve) after milk, ducks and green apples. Has to wait for low tide before he can sight his home port in little Delaware. Talks with the nasal twang of a true Yankee. A fusser, born and bred. "Gimme ten cents for toast."

HERBERT LEEANDER HOLDEN

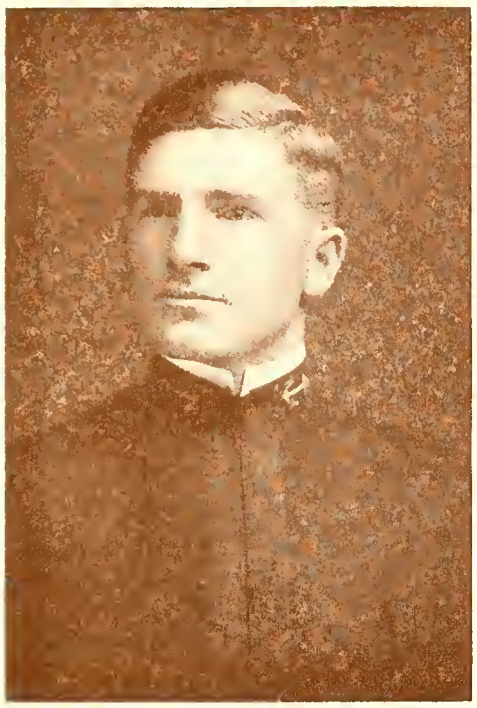
PORTAGE, WISCONSIN

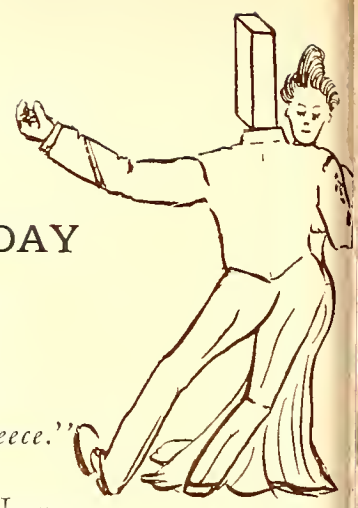
"Eben," "Jonas"

"'Tis good to be merry."—CHAPMAN.
"Talking little, thinking much,
Planning good and wickedness."—KEATS.

Two Stripes; Buzzard (2); Gymnasium Team (2).

A pink complexioned cavalier of the middle West, who tried to absorb all of this world's wickedness on his youngster cruise. But, failing in this, he decided to improve his physical welfare by a heroic course of treatment as prescribed by Matty Strohm. Was always remembered kindly, but not handsomely by the authorities, receiving a Second Class Buzzard and two doses of Two Stripes each. Reserved, well mannered and diffident, as well as interesting looking. He would have been lionized socially, had his inclinations led him in that direction, but, again he chose the conservative course and contented himself with being just a midshipman.





SEYMOUR EDWARDS HOLLIDAY

AUSTIN, TEXAS

"Brick," "Red"

"His sunny locks hang on his temples like a golden fleece."

Executive Committee; Foot Ball Numerals; Hustlers (1); Buzzard (1).

A good nature is something so seldom seen in these parts that the name "Brick" has become a synonym for cheerfulness. A charter member of the "mustered and marched to room M" Society, but a poor companion for him who has been soaked. Acts as a safety valve in all gatherings where Austin is present, and lends a martyr's ear to Almy's adventures at the last hop. His unit potential art gallery has become a history of four years, and his gang join in extending to her their vote of thanks for the innumerable eats, forwarded to the red man bi-weekly. A Southerner of the old school, with the character of a man from everywhere, and yet strange as it may seem he hails from Texas.

JOHN HOWARD HOOVER

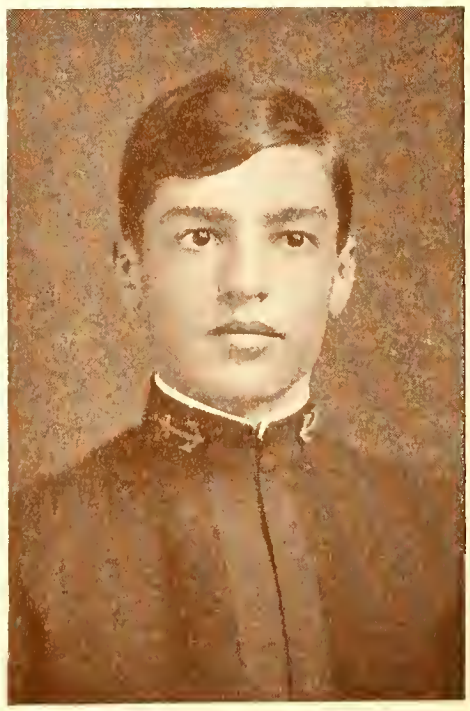
ADEL, MONT.

"Johnny," "Scupper"

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Buzzard (2); Coxswain Crew (4, 3); Red "N".

A pretty little chap, whose big brown eyes dilate with anger when some one sings him "Sweetes' Lil Fellah." In the early days, some kind old upper-classman used to come every evening to tuck Johnnie in and kiss him good-night, but now he's a big boy and can even use his plebe trousers for bathing trunks. Was the coxswain that steered the Navy shell to many a victory, but his legs finally got so long that he couldn't see over his knees, and Johnnie lost his job. Converted to fussing First Class summer and, weather permitting, took her sailing or canoeing daily.



RALPH BURROUGHS HORNER

DENVER, COL.

"Jack"

"Thou foster child of silence,
And slow time."

Buzzard (1); Santee (3); Second Crew (4, 3); N Second.

A slow, steady lad from the mountain tops of Colorado. Talks at the same rate of speed that the A. W. & B. takes to go to Baltimore. A Red Mike, but fell from grace First Class year, and has since fought hard for a cozy corner in the fair one's heart. Roomed with Strait for awhile and hit the pap and the Santee for letting Ezra kick the panels of his door through. "Why, the poor fool meant to kick them in!" Makes all the profs. stand up and take notice when he recites by his leisurely method. A good oarsman and a famous guard on the Fifth Company football team. His chief worry is his hair, which he loses in copious quantities. Never known to get sore except on dire occasions, when he threatens to kill all hands.

"Hey, mister, what's your politics?" *"I'm a Presbyterian, Sir."*

CHARLES EMERSON HOVEY

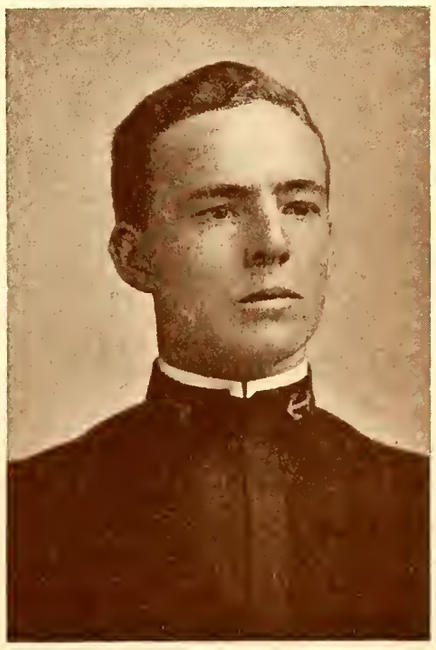
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

"Em"

"And if it were a sin to covet honors,
Then am I the most offending soul alive."—SHAKESPEARE.

President Y. M. C. A.; Santee (3); Buzzard (2); One Stripe (1).

A man who believes that an emulsion can be formed by mixing the world, the flesh and the devil, and from the compound naught but good be drawn. Started life "even as you and I" but finally succeeded as President of the Y. M. C. A. Often, to give his brain a little exercise after sporting among such wild flowers as Exterior Ballistics, Calculus or Prof. Johnson's mechanics, dips into the phenomena of Psychic Research and electrifies many and varied audiences with the wit and wisdom of his "three minute talks." Has a most abnormal thirst for general information, and is at home with any sort of listener or speaker.



DAVID STEWART HOXIE HOWARD

PALESTINE, TEXAS

"Davy," "Alphabet"

"I at length debate and beate the bush."—HEYWOOD.
"For every why he had a wherefore."—BUTLER.

First Class Buzzard (2); Two Stripes (1).

A good all around man who stands well in all things and with all men, but with no notoriety in any one particular branch. Works well but not brilliantly, keeping to lee of the 3.00. Fusses occasionally, but not to extremes. At times joins in the pursuit of tinseled pleasure but never overdoes it. Talks much but does not rub it in. A little of a sea lover naturally;—he is from Texas. The type of man who enters without the clamor of sounding brass or tinkling cymbal, and pursues, for four years, the even tenor of his way.

JAMES BRUEN HOWELL

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"Chimmie," "Jim"

"He cometh unto you with a tale that holdeth children from play,
And old men from the chimney corner."—SIDNEY.

First Class Buzzard; Class Song Committee; Santee (4).

The attractive young Beau Brummel, from the far North, the staid East, the Sunny South, the Golden West—and from the Army, sir, especially from Washington and the Army. Was attorney-general, chancellor, social aide, or something of the sort, up in Alaska. Started society in Frisco, and then cruelly left the disturbed 400, doffed his frock coat, spats, debutantes and pearl grays, and came in the Navy. A good fellow, likes fun, has a good appetite and an original idea of humor. "The Jolly Clubman's life for mine." Saved the Hartford and all on board by holding up the top gallant yard for ten minutes. In love, and a jeweler by trade. "Look out below, I can't hold it any longer." "What else can a fellow wear in the afternoon?"

CHURCHILL HUMPHREY

LOUISVILLE, KY.

"Church"

*"Man, proud man, drest in a little brief authority, * *
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As make the angels weep."*—SHAKESPEARE.

Class President; Class Supper Committee; Farewell Ball Committee; Hazing Committee (4); Class German Committee (1); Resolution Committee (2); Split (1); Three Stripes (1).

The Don Quixote of the class. Our President. Had a career before this—and is trying for another. Truly a dashing young fighter who stood for his fellow man in early years—but now stands on them. Was thwarted handsomely by the Royal Clan, First Class cruise. Stands like an injured angel and walks with a list to all points. Was a rioter for two years with every Saturday night a memorable one 'till the savoirs left and he got a chance. Came about and went crazy rapidly, getting three stripes by the sure process of first water greasing from "Sir, Sir, Sir, Good Morning, Sir!" to drawing board cross sections of all parts of the ship while cruising. Takes great pleasure in demonstrating his official superiority over everyone, including his friends. Up at 4 a. m.—boning French (elective). Affords more amusement and noise than a one ring circus in his stabs at efficiency.

"Keep quiet, people, please!"

CLAUDIUS ROSCOE HYATT

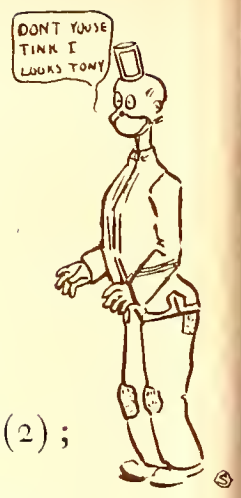
JONESVILLE, VA.

"Hockey," "Black-devil"

*"What care I when I can lie and rest,
Kill time and take life at its very best."*—WORDSWORTH.

Two Stripes (2); Four Stripes (1); Manager Crew.

A quiet and docile chap from Old Virginia. Was the superlative of bashfulness when he entered but has grown bravely over it, having "butted into" society First Class year with a vengeance and no little success. Displayed his ability to handle a steam launch by tearing down the light fixtures of the harbor at drill and thereby gained an enviable (?) grease with the Knight of the Umbrella. Rated every one of his four stripes and held down the job to the satisfaction of all hands, a deed of no little note in these uncertain times. Always did his duty but was never obliged to increase the size of his cap. "Dresh up!" "N'ai pas!" "A Qui."



JACOB LAWTON HYDRICK

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

"Happy," "Hi old Bo," "Hi Hi," "Tony"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Class Baseball (4, 3); Baseball Squad (2); Fusser (1).

A typical "Carolina Cavalier" and Southern gentleman. The victim of practical jokes. His career has been one of steady development. His neck like his popularity, has assumed such enormous proportions that he now wears a collar size No. 1, B. W. G. His speech sounds much like a Foxy Gusham bilge pump, but it wins the ladies' hearts and today he stands among us, a fusser of the regular meal ticket order. In Annex A, was a guest of the Admiral's Soiree, youngster year, but when Gelm nabbed him with the goods, was for once in his life, thoroughly bluffed and beat it. We steal your makes, we borrow your clothes and we make you the goat, but never mind, "Hi Hi, old Bo," you're the happiest, noblest, heartiest fellow of the lot.

JONAS HOWARD INGRAM

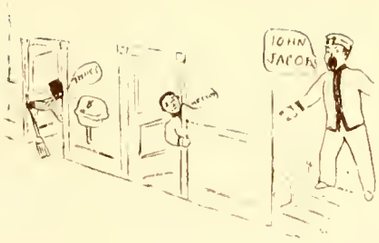
JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.

"Jonas," "Jonas Jacobs," "The Black Prince"

"Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard."—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2); Two Stripes (1); Track Team (4); Second Crew (3); Varsity Crew (2, 1); Hustlers (2); Treasurer Midshipmen's Athletic Association; Class Football (3); Team (1).

Give him room, and stand from under! Can go through anything short of a stone wall, and woe betide anyone in his path. A large, very dark, heavily bearded youth, who broke rocks in the Ludcain quarries to such good purpose that he is now a good hand at breaking heads—*Vide* "Football casualties 1906." Nearly pulled the first crew to death last year and then grinned at those who passed away. A fusser of note, when he takes a hand at it. Worked Mandy Lee for a good thing, when he was a clean sleever, but has since reformed. "Oh he's from the Florida?" "Yes suh, and Ise done named him Claudius Ingram Jacobs, suh!"



RANDALL JACOBS

DANVILLE, PA.

"Mose," "John Jacobs"

"Really, if a man won't let us know he's alive,
He's dead or should be."

Buzzard (2).

Prince Consort of Queen Lil Lando. A typical Pennsylvania Dutchman with a ducky waddle and a left-handed crab-wise way of writing. Yet his boardfuls of pot hooks win him savoir's marks and brought him his uniform bill in September. Somewhat of a bridge fiend and fond of sitting in a friendly game with Farmer Claudius, L'Enfant Terrible and the Gyro. Modest, full of humor and good nature, and happy in a practical joke conspiracy or a rough-house.

JOSEPH WARREN JEWELL

MANCHESTER, N. H.

"Bones"

"A slender youth with staring eyes,
And hunger in them too, was he."—HUGO.

Buzzard (1).

Since the wild free days of our illustrious predecessors Captain Kidd and Henry Morgan, never has a follower of the sea showed more "devil-may-care" spirit than that hot young spark dedicated to his country under the illustrious name of Joseph Warren Jewell. This free-lance can smoke a cigarette, promenade the corridor out of uniform and arrive late at a meal or section formation with as much nonchalance as though he were not enacting a nerve-racking climax. Nearly any day he can be seen in the hallway with blouse unbuttoned and cap on back of his head, and, from the firm easy poise, one could almost believe that he was not playing with a high hand, a reckless game with fate.

GEORGE JOERNS

DULUTH, MINN.

"Mike," "Lumber Jack," "Count Cassin," "Mika Yoern"

"Nature made the mold——then broke it."—DRYDEN.

Buzzard (1).

A big Swede from the Upper Minnesota who rivals the Count in his gait. Has no use for the human race at large. Has strong theories and beliefs and expresses the same. Advertising agent for a noted firm and lined the walls with it. Claims that a bucket of salt water, a bum cigar and a newspaper will cure any sore foot a-going. Answered the hail, "Arkansas Sir," and turned out the ship with side boys to receive him in the "Hully Gee." Swung a brick on the Armory floor Plebe year, but escaped the "pap." "Ya been all da way from Alberta Lea, Minnasota." "M-i-k-a Y-o-e-r-n!"

EARLE FREEMAN JOHNSON

CHICAGO, ILL.

"Johnny," "Baldos," "The Old Man"

"His worth is warrant for his welcome."—SHAKESPEARE.

Three Stripes (2); Star (3); Class Secretary; Class Song and Class Yell Committee; Class Christmas Card Committee; Class Hop Card Committee; Graduation Ball Committee; "Lucky Bag" Committee; N 2D Crew (Squad 4, 3); Choir (4, 3, 2); Leader (2); Santee (3).

His life is a pendulum between a delicious repose and a whirlwind of exertion. Originally from Chicago, but tempered and polished by two years at Harvard. A most versatile politician who dictates the policy of the class on all the finer social points. Carried the distinguishing pennant of the second crew, and rowed a splendid oar. Possesses a magnetic style and a charm of voice with every perfection of parlor manner that makes him invaluable to any social function. Never on time, usually appearing breathless at formation with Stella, carrying collar and blouse! A crack tennis player. Enjoys feasting and fellowship with a little harmony and the smokes. A true savoir, and spends most of his time coaching others.

HAROLD HALLECK JOHNSTONE

BUTTE, MONTANA

"John," "Bull," "Legs," "Lankoid"

"Meager were his looks—sharp misery had worn him to the bones."—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (1).

A lean, long maverick from the wild foothills of Montana. Knowing the joys of life are fleeting, he never wavers nor hesitates. Always ready when there is anything doing, and in constant demand for his services. Hit the blazed trail in Funchal and caused the fighting six much trouble by trying to imitate a coil of rope. A greaser of the Denver for which he received 10 days and 40 hours extra duty. A man who reeks of salt water and "shivers his timbers" every half hour. Possesses the true quarter deck voice and affects a rolling gait that makes you ask for champagne. "Yes, yes, da small boy, he dive."

CLAUDE ASHTON JONES

WEST VIRGINIA

"Farmer"

"His presence brings along with it
An essence of the planted field."—SERAFIN.

Buzzard.

Otherwise known as Charlie Jones, the Boy Farmer. Habitually wears an expression of mild surprise. Submits patiently to a large variety of practical jokes, but draws the line at being rudely awakened by a hot washer. Has an unlimited supply of Bull, Cube-Cut, paper, matches and pipes—once swore off smoking, limiting himself to three fillings of Cube and six cigarettes a day. Talks in high-pitched, drawling monotone, but his words, though few, are merry and wise beyond the promise of his years. Like Uptake, believes that a canoe rides best in a seaway bottom up.

"Say, who's got my papes?"

HERBERT ALOYSIUS JONES

DENVER, COL.

"Baldos," "Baldy," "Old Man"

"On his bold visage, middle age
Has lightly pressed its signet sage."
—SCOTT.

Class Football (4); Hustlers (3, 2, 1); Buzzard (1); Four Buttons (2); Going, Going, Gone! Too late for Herpicide!

A grand old man from Colorado and a contemporary of Father Time. Took his First Class cruise on the Florida and made himself famous by stowing his clothes anywhere and everywhere from in the ventilators to the coal bunkers. Never was known to be on time for anything except meals, having even been left at the coaling station, New London, because he forgot to come back to the ship. Can blunder into more ways of breaking the regulations than any other man and when he hits the "pap" is easily convinced that he was "soaked." Is always willing to fight his own battles, his most important one being for a 2.5. Always gets it on the home stretch but seldom aspires to anything beyond La Section du Bois. Was accused of swiping Larry's vacuum cap, but results disprove the accusation. Member of the Royal Clan. "Somebody stow it, it's Baldy's."

HARLOW TRASK KAYS

PHOENIX, ARIZONA

"Alkali Ike"

"He is a proper man's picture but who can converse with a dumb show."—FABLES.

Buzzard (2).

A quiet, reserved type who is respected by all but really known by few, or none. Preserves always in sunshine and shadow the acme of composure and the superlative of unruffled demeanor. Has never been known to show any excitement, whether due or undue, on any occasion. Recites in a way to show his knowledge is conservative but full, and on no occasion unchains a superfluous word. Goes to hops, where he meets, dances and passes on a presence and a post. Has some firm friends and no enemies.

RICHARD TUSON KEIRAN

BOSTON, MASS.

"So wise, so young—they say do ne'er live long."
—SHAKESPEARE.

"Thou troublest me: I am not in the vein."
—SHAKESPEARE.

L'Enfant Terrible and can't get over it. Entered the Academy with a four-column article and a life-size photograph in the Boston Globe. Has a buzz-saw voice and a touge way about him distressing in one so young. Frequently threatens the brigade with nervous prostration by his strenuous attempts to play the cornet. Has a great fondness for candy and buys the Canteen out of "Lowney's Best" early in his cruises. A hero-worshipper, restocking his shrine on an average of every three months. An artist of some note, found guilty of producing many of the sketches in this volume. Unselfish and modest as he is noisy. Fond of a joke, and ever ready to laugh at anyone's efforts in that line.

CHARLES STANLEY KELLER

EASTON, PA.

"Boscoe"

"My life is one dem'd, horrid grind."—DICKENS.

Buzzard (1).

The High Priest of Tammany, Boscoe sighs for the days that were, in the "old Navy." Believes in long sleeps, late breakfasts, and the sunny side of life. An old-timer, who has seen all the changes, and knew things as they used to be. Lives with Johnny Cox, and spends his time concocting anarchistic schemes. Never known to be without the makes and a match, for which we thank him. Went ashore First Class cruise, August 1st, because he felt it his duty. Dearly loves to rough-house — someone else. Used to possess an inordinate fondness for the dear old Santee, and holds the record for length of sea service.

HENRY RUPERT KELLER

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

"Dutch"

"I would not from my blood one drop of Teuton barter,
For all your wealth of Norman Royalty."
—SHAKESPEARE.

First Class Buzzard.

A good natured, obliging Teuton, who will do anything in the world for anyone except talk. Yet on some occasions when an idea has germinated, taken root and flourished in the depth of his soul, it were as well to crush the great forces of nature at their birth as to destroy this thought before it has found utterance. Busts in theory and practice no more than the rest of us, but he does it as a matter of course and soon forgets about it. Don't mind asking an instructor anything, and is too easy going to bluff. Since the place from which he hails is Georgia, many good qualities must be taken for granted, but he possesses others that are his own.

GEORGE WILLIAM KENYON

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"A woful hostess brooks not merry guests."—CHURCHILL.
"Is there no bright reversion in the sky,
For those who greatly think or bravely die."—POPE.

Crew Squad (4); Fencing Squad (2).

The great Stone Face. An emotionless man with a drawling voice and an unbroken sobriety of face and manner. A performer of some note with the kodak, a disciple of Pete Beck in the memory line and a great patron of the library during recreation hours. Reads everything from "Iole" to the Naval Institute.

Recites with a manner of listless indifference, but works consistently, and as a result summered and simmered in Crabtown First Class year.

Chester Henry John Keppler

IOWA CITY, IOWA

"Dutch"

"Give me a man whose head is square."

Buzzard.

A happy little Dutchman from Iowa (pronounced Ioowa) who has tried for four years to prove there are street cars in Iowa City. Puzzled all the mathematicians at the Academy in their attempt to find his block coefficient of fineness. Smokes his pipe through the angle ϕ, and between puffs holds it by the end of the stem—the bowl is too big for his hand. Has the record for the broadest grin in the Navy and exhibited this prize-winner whenever Jimmie's regulars had strawberries for dessert. "Come on Hick, old boy, get in the game."

LUCIEN FRANK KIMBALL

BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT

"Lucy"

"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask the number of steps."

—Anon.

First Class Buzzard.

"Aunt Lucy from Battleborough." The butt of practical jokes from all hands, including himself. Lent "Davy Jones" a thermometer for the taking of his temperature, but "Davy" sent the bucket up again with neither thermometer nor data for the log. Eats wooden cookies, drinks pepper and salt in his ice water, and with a little coaxing, can't tell the difference between an Aldebaran and an airship. Plods along rain or shine with a persistence that landed him among the 87. Turns aside from the pursuit of a 3.12 only to help out a classmate in any way from lending him a blouse to taking his duty on Hop nights. Devoted to moonlight nights, having lived with the Admiral.

FRANK RAGAN KING

SCOTTSBORO, ALA.

"Reagan," "Bats"

"Blessings on him who first invented sleep."
—CERVANTES.

Buzzard (1).

Quiet as he is, on the face of him, once get Reagan started, and you will find he will argue until long after you have fallen asleep in his face. An unobtrusive savoir who should have been one of the 87, but wasn't, owing to his fondness for non-reg. things. Loved the plebes, not wisely, but alas! too well. Spent his First Class cruise on the good ship Arkansas, because he did not want to go ashore—not for Humphrey's Specific reasons, however. Quit smoking Second Class year, for his health, but has taken it up again, and now has the Bull occasionally. A firm believer in Morpheus at any hour of the day or night. "By Golly!"

ERNEST GEORGE KITTEL

NEW YORK, N. Y.

"Kit"

"Like light reflected from a rapier's point
Flashed and flashed again his wit."—BYRON.

Buzzard; Santee (4, 3).

A navigator of the Great White Way. Lacking the electric light and push button we find him adrift without a compass. Is at his best at 1 A. M., New York Meridian mean time, clad in a tuxedo, commanding an ocean going hansom. Has been known on many and varied occasions to barter repartee for demerits with divisional officers. Can clip the pin feathers of a 2.5 and come through unscathed. Is more of a disappointed optimist than pessimist, yet his sayings are quoted far and wide and his opinions upon the viscissitues of military life are regarded as final. Borrows anybody's clothes and is never in uniform but forgets everything for leave and liberty. Once tried to promote conservatism among his classmates, but the wild mob will reign. "Excuse me for pointing."

JACOB HENRY KLEIN, Jr.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

"Jake," "Eva"

"How can I resist those ruby lips and pearly teeth."
—COHEN.

Buzzard (1); Class Baseball.

A spoonoid from over the Rhine. Can beat all hands when it comes to the Lord Chesterfield. A member of the Triumvirate that rush the B. W. College. Can make a Grand Piano feel like a quarter in the slot machine when it comes to finding his way over the ivories. Has one of those fascinating, kiss-me-quick looks that paralyzes all comers. Escaped from the red house and took up the life of the Navy. Got left at the post First Class leave and refuses to hold a post-mortem. His favorite play is Uncle Tom's Cabin and little Eva his favorite actress. A savoir of note, but fails to connect at the proper moment. A cruise fusser and the owner of an immaculate hair part. "Oh, Jack, don't!"

FORNEY MOORE KNOX

ANNISTON, ALA.

"King Forney of Siam," "Wood," "Forty Knots"

"In mind composed he sucks, thick curling clouds
Of smoke around his reeking temples play."—DORE.

One Stripe (1).

The great Forney. A tall, black-haired gallant, with a walk like a sewing machine and a bashful chorus girl's voice. Delights to sit and drive out his visitors by smoking black tobacco. Claims that one does not need to be savvy to be happy. Noted for his successful bluffs and lucid explanations of complex subjects. A noted fusser and Beau Brummel of the South, joined the hod-carriers union and claims the friction of a brick on the Armory floor is very great. "Shall I mark you according to the gold lace or as to sense? Mr. Knox."

CARL CHRISTIAN KRAKOW

DUBUQUE, IOWA

"Dutch," "Krackoff," "Crackers"

"'Twas Hans across the sea
For a noble, generous, goodly man was he."
—FLYING DUTCHMAN.

Buzzard (2); First Class Buzzard (1).

A genuine Dutchman who drifted through from Dubuque (Iowa) to the tune of "Ach mein Liebe" with variations. His Limburger accent and Weber-Fields walk have been features ever since. Possesses all the traits of his forefathers from the banks of the Rhine. A good wife, a good capacity, a good appetite, an ellipsoidal countenance, a Jack o' Lantern grin—and underneath all, a good nature as expansive as the face—that's Dutch. Always has the makes and the latest fiction for general household use. A weather prophet—with the Dubuque budget as an argument. Always ready with a spiel or debate, himself against the field and you lose. Is expected to make an international alliance with that fraulein in der Vaterland, but now his fussing is limited to the Woman's Page of the Sunday paper. Shook his wooden shoes First Class year and took rank with the savoirs.

"Now, dis iss a boiler—aindt it?"

WALTER FREDERICK LAFRENZ

SPOKANE, WASH.

"Peachy," "Square Head," "Laffy"

"Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who gained no title, and lost no friend."

Fencing (2); Buzzard (1).

A good-natured Indian from the Pacific. Is sufficient judge of his own acts and asks favors of no man. One who is continually unappreciated and underrated. He never fusses and has been the rock of the Red Mikes. Prique Muller's favorite on the cruise, when he hit the pap for not reading a stadimeter. A bad man in Funchal where he woke the young Spiggities by his rendering of "Home, Sweet Home." A navigator of great ability and savies all about how to run a boat against a sea wall. Is not content to accept things as they are, but insists on knowing the why and the wherefore.

FRANK WILLIAM LAGERQUIST

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

"Swede," "Schlitz"

"There isn't a parallel of latitude but thinks it would have been the equator, if it had had its rights."
—MARK TWAIN.

Crew squad (2); Buzzard.

A fair-faced, lumberjack from up Minnesota way. A rough house artist who could break the horns off a cow. Has a cheery smile and a happy-go-lucky swing that convinces all the girls that he is the "A number 1" of the pack. Runs a neck and neck race with Jack, but claims he can beat the aforesaid, hands down, under wraps. Don't see why the authorities can't recognize his genius, probably due to his mathematical solutions. Was kept in the fold by Asymptote for three years, but has since slipped under the life lines.

GEORGE HAYS LAIRD

WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA

"Bluebeard"

"A comely old man."—LYLY.
"I am declined into the vale of years."—OTHELLO.

Hustlers (4, 2); Class Football Team; N. 2d.

A dark, distinguished looking cavalier who came from West Virginia to join his fortunes with that of the United States Navy. An admirer of frivolity and a worshiper of society. At constant attendance on all hops and has never been known to miss an opportunity to link the ancient and honorable name of Laird with others of the socially elite—for in union, you know, there is strength. Wears an N 2nd for effective work when class football was in vogue. Has a fierce black beard and a terrible laugh. Eats heartily at all times. Tried his society card against the Royal Clan in a New London way and lost. Never down and never knows it.

ELLIS LANDO

HONOLULU, HAWAII

"Queen Lil," "Flatfoot," "Patent Reversible"

"Exceeding fair she was, and yet fair beauty cost her nothing."—CHAPMAN.

Buzzard (2).

Queen Lil Flat-foot of the Hawaiian Islands. Had the rings extracted from his nose and ears August 8, 1903, and thereupon entered on a career in Uncle Sam's Navy. It is rumored that he came from Honolulu in a pair of Regal canal boats. We don't vouch for the truth of this assertion, however, but will say that we would hate to have him walk on our flower beds. Is quite a fusser and never failed to be ready for liberty as soon as the mud-hook went over the side, especially at New London. Seldom got any further than the Pequot Rocks though. There he would sit for hours with some fair damsel and tell her of the wonderful work of the missionary in his far distant land.

PHILIP GATCH LAUMAN

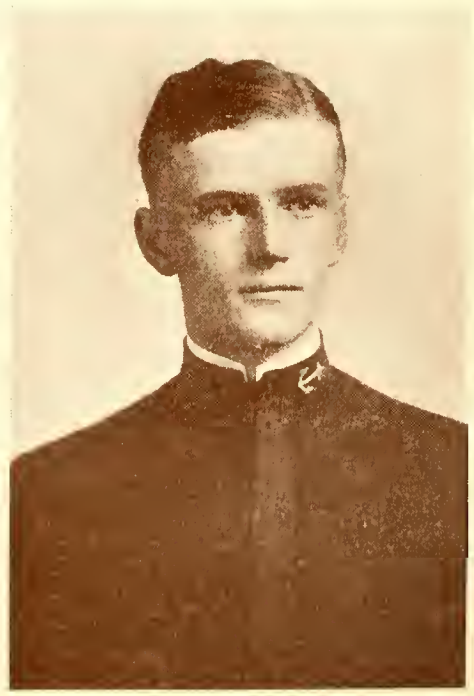
DES MOINES, IOWA

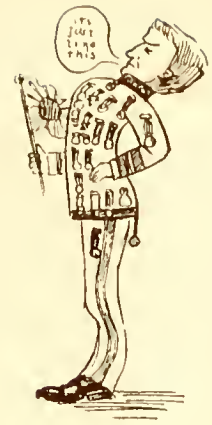
"Hannah," "Phil," "Sea Going Syren"

"Modest doubt is called the beacon of the wise."—SHAKESPEARE.

Four Stripes; Buzzard (2); Star (4, 3, 2); Track Team (4, 3, 2); Green N; Ring Committee; Manager Track and Fencing Teams; Choir (2); Athletic Committee.

A man with the face of a savoir and a sylph-like walk. Usually rather solemn in expression but fond of a joke, preferably an old one. Perpetrated "Hannah" so long and continuously Plebe year that "Hannah" replaced the Philip Gatch part of his name. Was converted to fussing (2) and here applied his same constancy tactics. Within two weeks had lowered the record in from "The Hill" by three minutes, knew the daily rate and error of the Old Town Clock, and had developed as symptoms a pensiveness at Saturday and Sunday supper and a habit of playing to himself "Listen to Me, Little Girl," soulfully with one finger.





Willis Woodruff Lawrence

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

"Togo"

"In the beginning God created the heaven
And the earth and Togo."—ADAPTED.

Two Stripes; Santee (4, 3)

A remarkable man with a flexible voice. Has a deep manly voice for reciting, a comic opera voice for the mess table stories, and a beautiful, soft, blonde voice when he fusses. Loves to be in the parasol brigade. Inclined to be blasé, but helped Honest John make the sparks fly. Has a somewhat condescending manner when he advises us children, but the advice is so good that we all feel sure he has been through the awfullest experiences. Found the crew and the "makes" don't agree. A sailor with unlimited experience on the Eastern Seaboard. Took a number of cruises on Santee, and was bit by the dog that fed him. Jumped the window Christmas eve, youngster year. Destroyer of domestic felicity. "Has a man a right to think a woman loves him?"

WILLIAM HENRY LEE

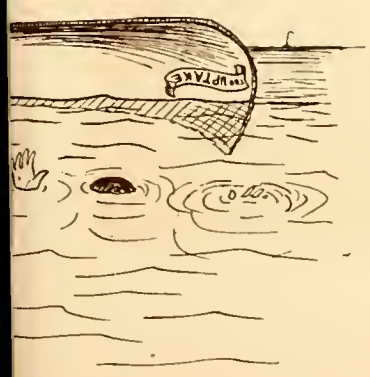
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

"Mandy" "Spigett" "Dago"

"Who trusts himself to woman, or to waves,
Should never hazard what he fears to lose."—OLDMIXON

Executive Committee; Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Christmas Card Committee; "Lucky Bag" Committee; Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (2).

Little Italy, the dark-skinned soubrette of the ϕ ϕ s. A serious-minded young tenor, whose gentle ways and evenly modulated voice have soothed even "Bugs" to docility. An accomplished society man, but backslides at times —has slept through his dates with the real excitement while Fuzzy did the honors in his place. Has a personal experience to work in with every recitation. Can capsize any craft afloat and in any kind of weather—overturns a canoe (after much practice) without getting wet, but arrives at quarters minus shoes and jumper. "I haven't any trousers in these pockets."



ROBERT EMERIC LEONARD

BOISE, IDAHO

"Hecky," "Leonardo"

"My hair is grey, but not with years."—BYRON.

Buzzard (1); Fusser (1).

The easiest-going member of this collection of celebrities—our firmest believer that the world moves on just the same. Possessed of an incalculable block co-efficient, Leander has decorated many an arbol, but is still with us, and we hope he will be until the end of this long, long chapter. Has lived of late with Goldy, which has been the cause of his downfall. For although formerly a staunch member of the Red Mikes, he recently resigned to become a leader of society. No hop complete without him. "And the single blast at 2.05 P. M."

JOHN WILLIAM LEWIS

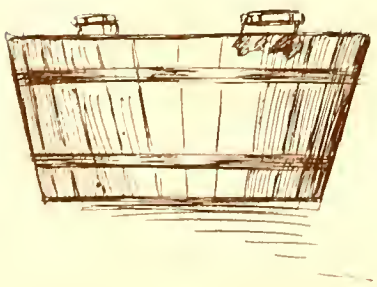
SUPERIOR, WIS.

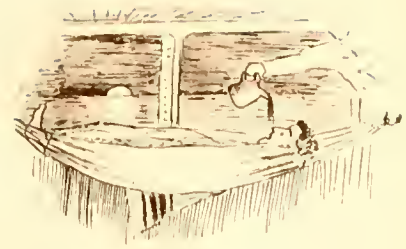
"Tubby"

"And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind."—GOLDSMITH.

Buzzard (2); Santee (3).

The best natured man in the class and everybody's goat, if only his mark is not threatened. His long drawn "grr's" and "ah's" when reciting make him the star attraction of any section. Is a firm believer in the index correction method of eliminating error in Nav. Has memorized the Steam Department's four place tables, but carried his log book to every recitation from Plebe English to Navy Regulations. When thinking deeply attempts to imbibe wisdom from his forefinger. Extremely fond of "Bugs"—"Bugs is just too cute." Was a confirmed Red Mike for three years, but lost caste last summer by going to a tea-fight. "Gee, I busted!" "Oh, if Bugs did it, it's all right. "Golly, is she married—darned if she looks it."





MILES AUGUSTUS LIBBEY

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

"Lib"

"Fortune in men has some small difference made,
One flaunts in rags, one flutters in brocade."

First Class Buzzard.

The famous Dr. Dippie. A Harvard man from Boston with a mania for photography. Happy and good natured—never known to be seriously rhino. Can always suggest a better way, and will argue for an hour with his instructor on the wrong side of any question. Starred Plebe year, but didn't like the company, and has stayed on the safe side ever since. Spends most of his time shaving his 57 varieties of beard and trying to differentiate Hoot Mon's personal equation. It is rumored that Mr. Mac promised him some uniforms on account of similarity of build.

"A point, sir, is a straight line looked at end on."

EMIL ALEXANDER LICHTENSTEIN

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

"Licht" "Lictumstine"

"I would not waste my spring of youth,
In idle dalliance."—POPE.

Buzzard.

A modest, coy youth from down in the Pan Handle. Never worries anybody with a string of hot air, but takes the road quietly and smoothly. Can usually produce the goods, when hailed by a "prof.," but claims no medals. Rooms with the Count and often has revolutionary ideas, but keeps them dark. Never known to fuss except on great holidays and when the crowd won't see him. Can make an instructor tremble by the quiet look in his eye. Rivals "One Six Bill" by having a fine crop of bangs and wears them so becomingly. Doesn't believe in overwork or over exertion of the vocal organs.

FREDERICK PLINY LILLEY

WATERBURY, CONN.

"Lil," "Fat"

"Know when to speak; for many times it brings
Danger to give advice to kings."—HERRICK.

Function; Two Stripes (1).

One of the few who gave up a life of ease and luxury to become a hero. Is an authority on anything from the price of soothing syrup to national politics. Will talk all day on the commercial importance of his native heath, and if you appear to doubt his assertions he can prove them by the Waterbury Republican. Is a true American and rejoices in the deeds of our forefathers because they gave us the Fourth of July (Poor little Greenport). Suffered restriction First Class cruise because he sympathized with the plebes for feeling homesick their first few weeks as guests of Uncle Sam. Usually managed to get ashore in the first boat, however, to buy meat for his starving mess-mates and knows every butcher along the Atlantic Coast.

What do you think I am, a—!!

EMANUEL AUGUST LOFQUIST

BURLINGTON, IOWA

"Oley," "Toft," "Swede"

"It is as good as second life to be able to look back
on our past life with pleasure."

First Class Buzzard.

A meek little man from the Hawkeye State. Has no failing except, possibly, a mild dabbling in the social whirl. Developed into a whirling savoir First Class year, but his previous record was that of a sad finisher. Has attempted to hold Bunny down for years and always runs for the doctor. One of the Admiral's disciples and is always faithful to the big chief. Can argue when an old ladies' sewing circle is out of wind and can convince you on any subject by his winning ways. The chaperones' favorite, but refuses to spoon. "Oh say, what you giving us?"

GEORGE CHRISTIAN LOGAN

CHARLESTON, S. C.

"Gawge," "Boots," "Loygan"

"The pains of Love be sweeter far
Than all other pleasures are."—DRYDEN.

Two Stripes (1).

A portly little personage with a smiling face and weird accents. From all present indications he and Lunch will assume Strohmic proportions soon after graduation. The chances are now in favor of Gawge, as he gains many pounds daily from laughing at his own practical jokes. Chiefly famous as stage manager of the Star light comedy, First Class cruise, with Dick in the leading part. Hopelessly in love and watches the Ensign Bill and twenty per cent. increase with an eagle eye. Keeps Runt quiet fifteen minutes of the day and suffers from insomnia the rest of the time. Can be seen any time sauntering down the corridor on the trail of the makes. "Et hundred and ety et." "This is a good plaice for baise-ball."

BENJAMIN RUSSELL LOMBARD

HILLHOUSE, MISS.

"Abraham," "Bennie," "Doc Dowie," "Shadrack," "Bruin"

"Your face is a book where men may read strange matters."—SHAKESPEARE.

Four buttons (2); Second Class P. O. (1); Baseball Team (2); Santee (3); Class Baseball (3); Class Football Team (4, 3).

A true son of rest. Has a laugh that would make the plaintive notes of "Maud" sound like the warbling of a pet canary. Never was known to have any clothes in his locker, and will borrow anything from the only collar you have left to a pair of shoe strings on graduation terms. Can lie down during study hour for a fifteen-minute nap and not wake up 'til reveille. Furnished food for thought for Bug McCormack's busy mind, being the goat of most of his jokes. Was a successful rival to Dr. Dowie, having held a revival on State Circle at 3 A. M. one morning, Second Class year. Painted Washington a bright red Second Class leave, and applied a coat of varnish the following September, but with all his faults we love him still.

Robert Traill Spence Lowell

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.

"Bob," "Rats"

"Eternal smiles his emptiness betray,
As shallow streams run dimpling all the way."
—Pope.

Four Buttons (2, 1).

An out-of-hours grub fiend with a Terhunesque way of talking and an irrepressible giggle. Recites in an eager, apologetic manner. Tortures his neighbors with a noisy sea-going clock that has a constant error on U. S. N. A. Mean Time. Holds the record for frenching paps, but is a statement adept and immune to the Santee, except the quarter deck. Electrician, First Class, and McKeehan's partner in the construction of various heathenish contrivances. A constant fusser who sends flowers before and after taking. Greaser and fusser with a smily smile and a "way"!

CHARLES McKENNA LYNCH

GREENSBURG, PA.

"Pip," "Lunch"

"His manners are so pleasing and kindly that he makes friends
Of all who come in contact with him."—Mark Twain.

Track Team (3, 2, 1); Captain Track Team (2, 1); Boiler Fiend (always); Buzzard (2, 1).

A fat, jolly little German-American from the coal-fields of Pennsylvania. Chiefly famous for his triple-expansion, self-acting, non-return chest, which is always a block ahead of him. Charlie is fitted with a tongue swung amidships and as long as the main to'bowline. Has an ever-ready tale which begins: "There was a man in Greensburg once who ——." It is reported that he owned Funchal for three days, First Class cruise, and from his own story we think he did. Has a strong grease with the mail orderly, who never forgets Charlie. "I don't see how that fat little Mr. Lynch can run so fast."

"I fooled 'em all right!"

HARRY ADRIAN McCLURE

BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Swat," "MacSwat," "Runt," "Remus"

"He makes a furnace of his mouth,
And keeps his chimney burning."
—ANONYMOUS.

Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Santee; Cheer Leader (1); Four Buttons (2); Buzzard (1).

A lively little man who delights in reading or reciting passages from literature for the edification and amusement of his fellow-beings in misery. Is in the front rank at all the Barber Shop jubilations and holds down a seat in the choir. Led the cheers with an if-you-don't-yell-you'll-have-to-fight attitude. Smokes himself blue in the face every night, and is the proud possessor of a wonderful array of pipes. Believes that the old maxim, "Do unto others first," is especially applicable to watchmen. Has always been near the dropping-off place in his studies, but has invariably grabbed a life-line at the last call for volunteers.

RILEY FRANKLIN McCONNELL

GATE CITY, VA.

"But Hercules himself must yield with odds."—SHAKESPEARE.

Football Team (4, 3, 2); Football N; Track Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Track N; Gymnasium Team; Jui Jitsu Squad.

A bashful young giant from Virginia, being the heaviest man in the Academy. A non-fusser his first three years, not having attended a hop until his First Class year, but has lately broken all records and it is rumored that he really enjoys dancing. Is fond of the summer cruises because they give him the opportunity to gallop over the bounding deep and lives on sea air, that becoming his sole argument of existence after leaving "The Capes." One of the few men in the class who sports a combination Kuppenheimer "N." Not much inclined toward hard work, but has always managed to keep well clear of the "lee-shoals." Never has much to say, but it is rumored that he received a medal for high-school oratory in his younger days.

HARVEY WILLIAM McCORMACK

GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA

"Mac," "Bug"

"In my opinion there's nothing 'e don't know,
All the wickedness in the world is print to him."
—DICKENS.

Buzzard (2).

Bugs, the irresistible Count of Monte Carlo. Behind a modest manner lurks a devilishness, a youthful thirst for adventure, surprising in one already working the Herpicide bottle overtime. Here we have the true critic of Hoyle and Elwell; likewise a celebrated performer with the ivories, on which he plays a winning melody. Most confirmed of Red Mikes in Annapolis; rumors from Florida have it that at home all is different and we write him down "Bugs the Fusser," despite his protests. Any who doubt his charms are referred to Tubby.

"Thank you boys, we've had a very nice time; Good night."

PRESTON H. McCRARY

LONOKE, ARKANSAS

"Mary," "Mac"

"What he says
You may believe and pawn your soul upon it."—SHAKESPEARE.

Captain Class Baseball Team; Three Stripes (1).

A real skittish little girl from the land of the Traveller and hoe cake. Blushes real nice when any rude boys look at him. A ball twirler of note, and real savvy at the bat. Has perfect control of a mezzo-soprano voice and frightens his company to death with it. Longs for manhood's estate; but what can one do with that complexion and confiding, trusting manner. Once, when the fellows ripped his trousers, he lay under a pile of lumber till darkness came and then modestly crept in. Launched into society once, but managed to save himself by a stream anchor after a desperate struggle with the sirens.

Clarence McCutcheon McGill

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J.

"Sandy," "Mac," "C. McC."

"That fellow seems to possess but one idea,
And that a wrong one."—Johnson.

Buzzard.

A sandy-haired lad from the land of the mosquitoes. Believes that whatever is, is wrong. Ready to prove that all the books are wrong and that cussin' is the safety valve of the feelings. The originator of the wig-wag code. Scorns the baubles and thrills of an artificial life, seeking the beauties of a natural existence, where all men are equal, and woman, too. Ready for all rough houses. Has a flow of hot air that can make 1.6 Bill look like a beginner. Uses Bobbie's Constant for heavy solutions.

HAROLD VINCENT McKITTRICK

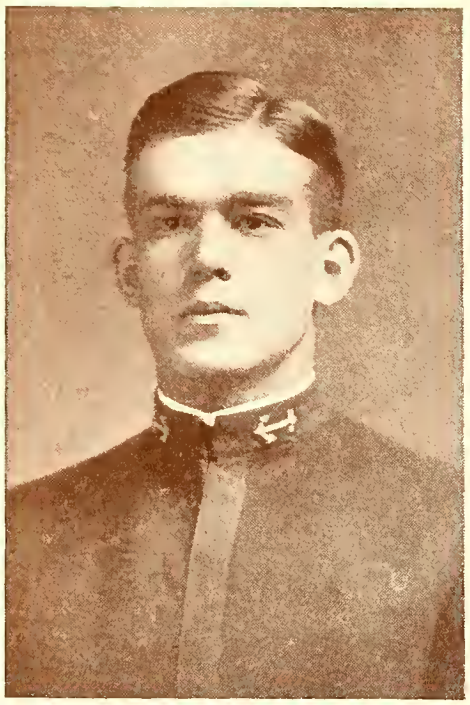
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"Mac"

"Much may be made of an Irishman if you begin young."

Three Stripes (1); Manager Baseball Team; Boxing Championship (4); Class Color Committee.

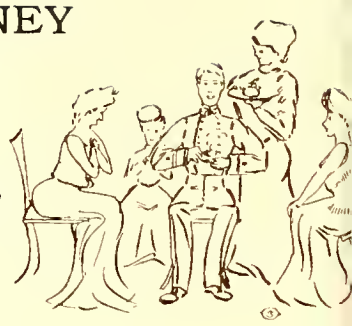
The star representative from the Emerald Isle and the frankest man in the class. A Plebe nobody cared to bother and a youngster of the dispute tribunal who was present at *n* "affairs." Has learned a thing or two in the last four years, and by telling it slowly enough, he can appreciate a good joke. Says exactly what he thinks and is known by the "Com." as "That pertinacious young man." Escaped the thralls of the ladies until Second Class year, but has been dividing $900 by 12 and watching the mails ever since. "A sensible, moral and well-bred" man, who deserves what praise may be herein bestowed.



STEPHEN BOOTH McKINNEY

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

"Booth," "Mac," "Dearie"



"But if the art, greater than all the rest, of being a fine gentleman were lost, it might be learned from him alone."
—E. M. LANE.

Leader Class German; Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Choir Leader (1); Athletic Committee; Class Crest Committee; Class Supper Committee; Chairman Hop Committee; Hustlers (4, 3, 2); Yellow N 2nd; Brigade Staff P. O. (2); Two Stripes (1); Glee Club (2); Social Aide to F. B. Mgr. (1).

A Southern gentleman of the finished type. A man of many loves, usually first sight and a hang over the next morning. Plays football, receives at hops, takes a hand in the greater American game and attends all the sessions with the same *sang froid* air. Unusually talented in the musical line, which he uses to the discomfort of Chips and many others. Never on time anywhere and forgets everything (especially when talking to the latest). Points with pride to Dickey as the result of his training. Likes the easy seat with no resistance, official or otherwise. Astonished all by starring First Class year and regrets that early graduation and the proposed Ensign Bill will tear him entirely away.

ERNEST DOYLE McWHORTER

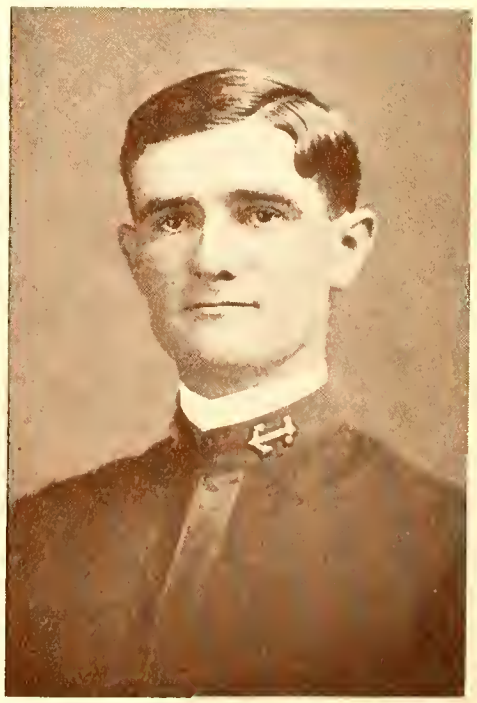
ELLISTOWN, MISS.

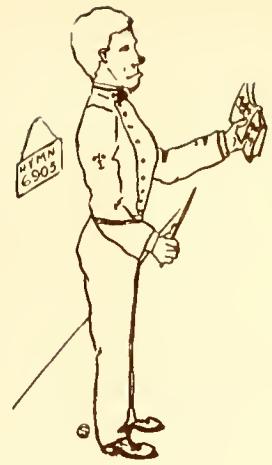
"Alplade Theta," "Mack," "Mick"

"O bed, bed, bed, delicious bed,
That heaven on earth to a weary head."

Executive Committee. First Class P. O.

A mild-mannered Irishman with the swinging stride of the true sea-dog. Fond of running, but safely confines his efforts to his classmates, with especial attention to Jimmy Kuppenheimer, Lucy Thermometer, and the prospective tea-mess. Agent of Luna Park Cigarettes. Picked up one stripe through the misadventures of a ground floor celebration. Accounts for his presence among the 87 by telling of his early industry. "I used to start up the kitchen stove and take indicator cards on the teakettle" back in the suburbs of Dublin.





WILLIAM THOMAS MALLISON

WASHINGTON, N. C.

"Tommy"

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

Buzzard (1).

One of Plug's McNuts, who startled his friends First Class year by announcing his candidacy for N^th^ place in the class. Decidedly a man of action as well as assertion. Goes to the chain locker to find out how much water they are getting in the chains, and tells Pap Redgraves "A stud bolt is a thing you put through the head of a screw to keep the threads from backing off." On the Sandy McGill type of agitator, who has a poor sense of humor, but accepts the role of the goat with true Southern composure.

RUFUS WELLINGTON MATHEWSON

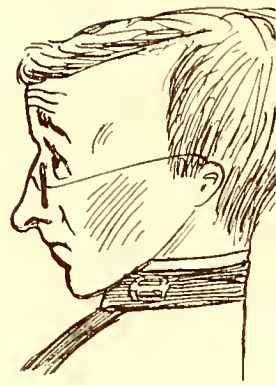
DURHAM, CONNECTICUT

"Christie," "Mattie"

"Virtue is bold, and goodness ever fearful."—MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Three Stripes; Class Baseball Team.

Don't point your finger at him or he'll blush and step on his own shins. Comes from Durham, and swears the municipal seal is not a Bull tag. Shaves once in a while, and on these occasions is hard to recognize. Illustrates all recitations by drawings on the board which resemble a Newport fog. Got three stripes, rated them and then doubted the judgment of the authorities in giving him such high office. Makes a hit with the side lines at dress parade by his politeness toward his company. Rushes to the left of the line and in a timid voice says: "Now right dress—Oh no, pardon me, fellows, please go left dress."



LOUIS HENRY MAXFIELD

ST. PAUL, MINN.

"Louey," "Max," "Maxey," "Cyclops"

"His speech, his looks, his very air
All speak so movingly.—ADDISON.

Class Ring Committee; Santee; Buzzard (2); Manager Class Hockey Team.

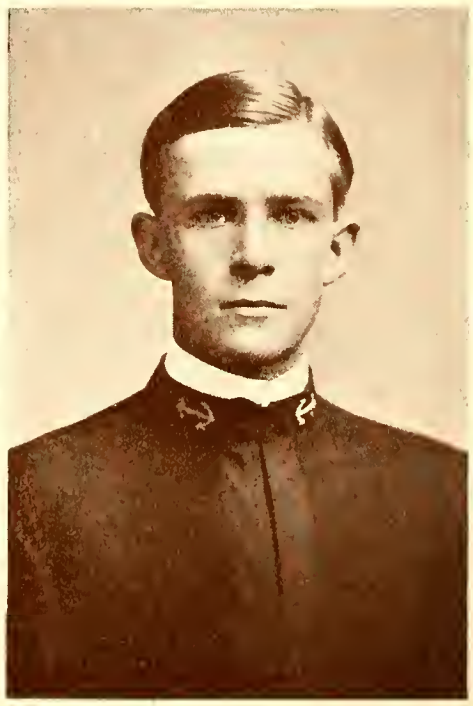
An enthusiastic ex-student of Boston Tech. who recites with such vigor that the people of Annapolis wonder if the Brigade is having cheer practice. Was made adjutant of the Plebe Battalion because he had parallax of the eyes, and could dress the companies by the intersection of his two lines of sight. Commanded the Nevada in fine style First Class cruise. Incidentally came aboard from a dance at St. George's Island with all the trimmings of his white blouse gone except the hooks —she was overheard to say that she didn't care for these. Made himself eligible for Royalty at the class supper and was crowned by Dr. Grady the next week. Has rosy cheeks, a debonair manner and a hearty way about him even when rhino-ing.

IRVING HALL MAYFIELD

RUSTON, LA.

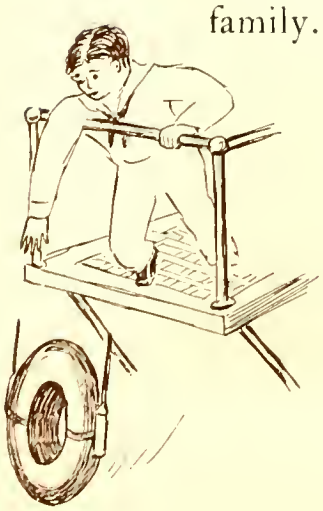
"May," "Ikey"

"Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
To him alone 'twas natural to please."—DRYDEN.



Two Stripes (2); Three Stripes (2).

Here is Lord Chesterfield reincarnated in a blue-eyed beauty from Louisiana, with an affectionate disposition and Hobsonesque traits. Lived with Cupid during the major part of three years and has done most of the target practice for the family. Learned at an early date the superiority of bridge over his longed-loved checkers. Has a soft Southern drawl it's a shame to waste on recitations. Pulled the string on the Nevada's life buoy last summer to see what would happen, but decided not to wait.



ALBERT HART MILES

NORFOLK, VA.

"Monk," "Skipper," "Wamba," "Alfy"

"He was the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."
—BYRON.

Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Class Supper Committee (2); Benedict (4, 3, 2, 1); Two Stripes (1); Glee Club (2).

Behold the personification of ragtime and minstrelsy. The pioneer of the class, also the leader of the "one idea" faction and Third Vice-President of the Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder Association. Is suspected of pulling wires to rush the Ensign Bill this session, and during the season of "Real Excitement" runs on schedule time, with frequent excursions. Can make music out of anything from a comb to a B. & W. boiler, and is always ready for a "big jubilation." Very sea-going and a good man with anything that floats. Composer of the famous lyric "Sail, Navy, Down the Field." "Listen to the story of my coffee colored career."

FREDERICK WOOD MILNER

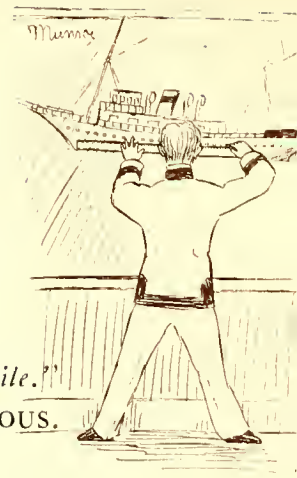
WORCESTER, MASS.

"Fritz," "Fred"

"Neat, not gaudy."—LAMB.

First Class Buzzard (2).

A quiet exponent of the non-reg. life, trained in the old Third Company. Devoted part of his time to exploring the country across the bridge, but his efforts were not appreciated by the discipline department. A supplier of "makes" to all hands and holder of the record for hard luck smoking paps. Early in life succumbed to the charms of Elsie from Chelsea, alias Billy Brown, and remained faithful until a hard fate separated them last summer. Otherwise has been a true Red Mike.



JOHN ALBERT MONROE

ELMIRA, N. Y.

"Jack"

"With smirk and smile his professors to beguile."
—ANONYMOUS.

Second Class P. O. (1).

His one pastime is draughting of plans for every kind of death and destruction from the latest type of automobile to the largest battleship. Includes a man with a wheelbarrow in his sketch of a cupola and a quartermaster at each wheel of his steam steering gear. Has a grin like a Heathen Chinee and a bristly pompadour that has kept him a fruitful grease with the Dago Department. Is true to America in his choice of smokes and is always supplied with Bull and the papes. More of a savoir than he is given credit for and never known to be forced to bluff. A smooth, smiling greaser.

WALTER RUDOLPH MONTESER

YONKERS, N. Y.

"Monte"

"A little round man, with a little round belly
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly."

Four Buttons (2); Buzzard (1); Spring Football Squad.

A man whose presence is necessary to any heterogeneous gathering and whose name is probably still fresh in the memory of Tommy Hart. Nothing of a savoir, strange as it may seem; in fact, his only claim to greatness is his Nixonic appearance. Oft in danger, oft in woe, but he has managed to survive the pap sheet and is with us, even unto the end. Quiet and game with the perseverance to win.

Robert Langford Montgomery

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA

"Babe," "Monty," "Russian"

"Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.—Pope.

Santee (4); Second Crew (3); Crew (2); Class Football (4); Football Squad (1).

The big Russian, with an amble like a polar bear and a chronometer escapement of his own patent. Has a firm belief that he is it, and all comers are "also rans." Can make the girls think he is the A No. 1, and the profs. that Woolsey's little book is off the trail. An all-around sea-going man, especially on the bridge of the Denver with a stadimeter, lashed to the lee-rail. Firm in his belief that the natives of Funchal are thieves and below his dignity. "I'm crying because they're talking about poor old Newt. They called him Maud, and poor Newt's sick. They said Hee-Haw Maud." "Stand by to tack;" "Tack." "Get together, Monty."

HENRY CLAY MURFIN, Jr.

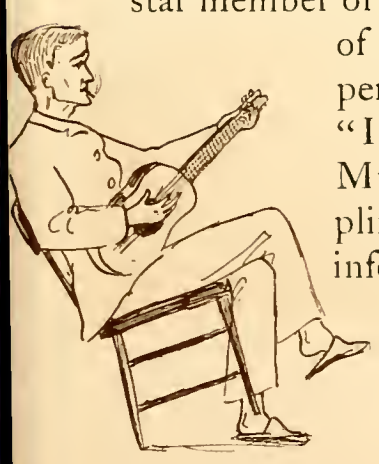
JACKSON, OHIO

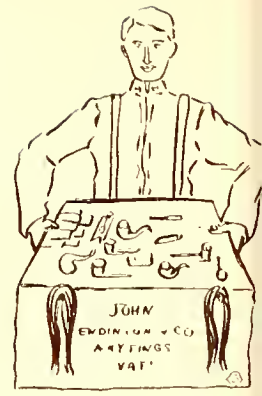
"Shorty," "Murf"

"I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing."—Tennyson.

Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Class Executive Committee; "Lucky Bag" Staff (1); Three Stripes (2).

A jolly chap of great cleverness, stilted as to legs but not as to conversation. Always ready to take part in anything from jack-stones or ring-around-the-rosy to a jubilation. His room looks like a warehouse—guitars, jews-harps, mandolins, and a grandfather and grandmother, papa and mama and 'steen children set of sweet spuds. Can imitate the roar of a gorilla, a broadside battery, the ticking of a watch or the crying of a babe. The tallest pipe in the famous calliope trio, and the star member of most rough-houses. Fusses, talks of Philadelphia, and at odd moments performs in the "Bozo Brothers." "I'll fake a second." "Give Mr. Murfin the Officer-in-Charge's compliments and ask him to stop that infernal noise."





JAMES McCLEES MURRAY

THOMAS, PENN.

"Jimmy"

"The Pipe—with solemn interposing puff,
Makes half a sentence at a time enough,
The dozing sages drop the drowsy strain,
Then pause and puff and speak and pause again."
—COWPER.

Class Football (3); Class Track (3); Four Buttons (2); Buzzard (1).

A happy-go-lucky son of Pennsylvania. Always in an amiable frame of mind and when he smiles he is the envy of all tooth powder advertisers. Is willing to accommodate anyone at anytime even to the extent of lending his melodious voice at a jubilation and can fake anything. Can go to recitation and fill his board with hot air and reel it off until the instructor calls for help. Never in too much of a hurry to catch a smoke. Took his First Class cruise on the hot box Florida, and incidentally played bridge in every part of the ship from dynamo room to fighting top, when he wasn't around collecting fragments of Baldy's outfit.

RALPH CUTLER NEEDHAM

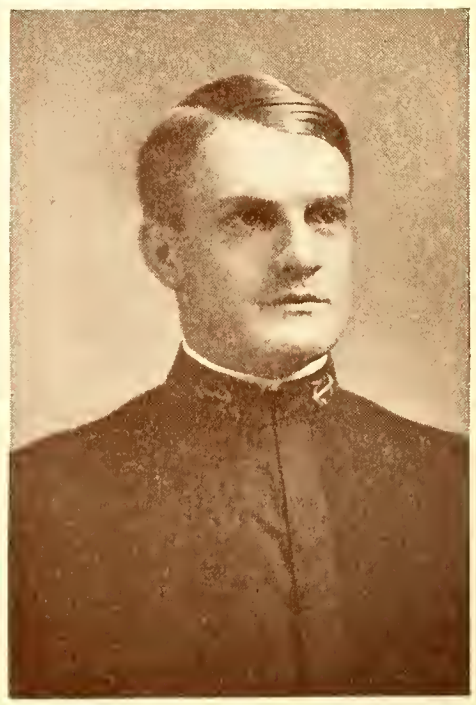
MONSON, MASS.

"Need," "Ralph," "Schlitzes"

"Sense in the diamond, weighty, solid, sound."—YOUNG.

Buzzard (2); President Athletic Association (2); Hustlers (4, 3, 2); Baseball (4, 3, 2); Star (3).

Descended upon us early in the game from Old Eli's classic halls. A glance at his philosopher's brow and classic profile informs you that he is a representative of learning and culture straight from the Codfish shores. Sports a presentation sword for being '07's best contribution to Navy athletics. Famous as "Annapolis' crack twirler." Rough-houser (4, 3, 2, 1) and mimicer of Queenie and Doc Frank. Has been overheard to say he wouldn't mind duty in Crabtown and can be seen any hop night at 11.59. Survived Second Class leave on Broadway with Larry, but hasn't been the same since (neither has Larry). "I think Mr. Needham is so sympathetic and good looking."



NEWTON LORD NICHOLS

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

"Newt," "Newty," "Nick"

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2, 1); Christmas Card Committee (3); Class Crest Committee; Farewell Ball Committee; Art Editor "Lucky Bag" Committee; Track (4); Hop Card Committee (3).

A rosy and aristocratic chap from the town of one of our leading knowledge dispensaries, but from the number of wooden section rolls that he has been on, evidently didn't inhale much of the ozone. Rumored that he once took spelling and lunch there. Celebrated the entrance of his ship into the harbor of Funchal by giving four ruffles to the "bum-boat." Is a gay young Romeo whom walls and balconies cannot daunt. An artist of note and an enthusiast, handsome in himself and his work, which makes him an invaluable member. A strenuous man with late lights and boning but has the qualities of a winner.

WARREN CASE NIXON

JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

"Louis," "Monte," "Roosian," "Cupid," "Nix"

"Of comfort no man speak:
Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs."—SHAKESPEARE.

Class Ring Committee; Manager of "Lucky Bag;" Buzzard (2).

The business man of the class—says he doesn't mind being the goat, but he does. Came to grief only once when a Spanish tree almost broke his heart. Always ready and anxious to argue that he is the Red Mike of the Red Mikes. (A picture has been on his locker door since plebe year.) Great on midnight arguments and will turn out at any hour to take the other side, whether he knows what the subject is or not. As a member of the Fifth Company, Fire Department, one night he heroically saved the Armory Wing from burning. (He started the fire.) Pretends to be a cynic, but cheerfully lends his last shirt to his worst enemy and will stick to a friend through anything.

HOMER HINE NORTON

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

"Bull," "Kid"

"They always talk who never think."
—ADDISON.

One Stripe (1); Yellow N (2); Football Team (3, 2, 1); N* (1); Captain Basket Ball Team (1).

The infant prodigy with a past. When disposed he plays football in star style. Won the coaching squad's heart by his loyal support of the team—and incidentally sent the manager crazy by his demands for new stockings and accessories in which to delight the ladies.

Was subject of special sermon on account of choice signals given on the football field. With Jonas, is a charter member of the "hole" club holding forth in Jonas' dive. Has Windy completely backed off and recites his virtues verbatim by the hour. Expects to get duty in the Ordnance Department. Really too young to do everything he tries. A handsome lad who finds the service severe but offering large opportunities.

CARL TOWNSEND OSBURN

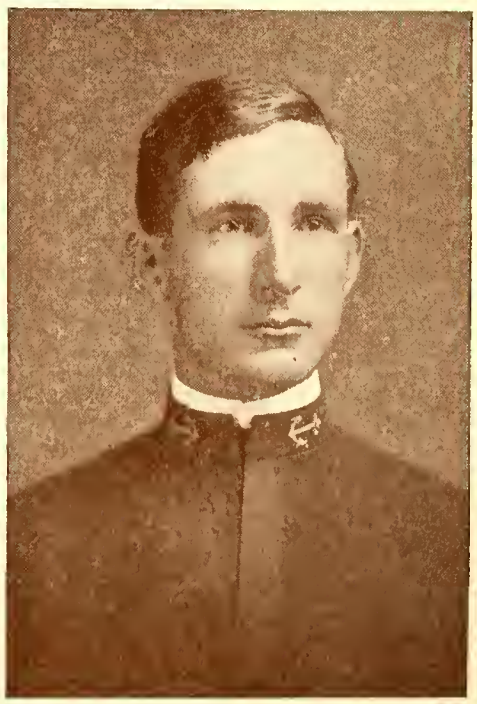
JACKSONVILLE, OHIO

"Cy"

"A kind of excellent dumb discourse."—SHAKESPEARE.

Rifle Team (3, 2); Buzzard (2).

A quiet countryman from Ohio, who took a course in agriculture before entering the Academy because he heard that ships ploughed the waves. Once made a speech of ten words, but, as his room mate fainted, he hasn't tried it since. It is rumored that he once attended a hop. A sympathetic listener to all of Guy's love stories, though never known to show much excitement over anything. Made mysterious canoe trips up the river First Class summer but, in his usual talkative way, kept silent about them. Will argue on but one subject—the size of the corn crop in Squedunk County.



CALVIN PERCY PAGE

FREDERICK, MARYLAND

"Calvin," "Pagey," "Flossy," "Swedie"

"A lion among ladies is a dreadful thing."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Hop Committee (2); Farewell Ball (2); Buzzard (2); Brigade Adjutant (2).

"Maryland, My Maryland!
He is the pride of Maryland!"

The man from Frederick on the Spa. One of the brightest pages in the history of his state. A youth as sweet and stirring as a fudge spoon. Has an indexed volume for his dates, but doesn't let the ladies crowd out his boning, and the "pernicious mark." Was shining light at M. A. C. Recipient of the howling mob's salvos, and cries of "the Pride of Maryland." Has a dainty pink complexion like a calendar picture. Makes the Doctor jealous at the staff table, but gets the bloated grease marks just the same. "Do you know, I'm awfully cut up about that dance—now really, you don't mean it?—(charmingly, always three) Ha' Ha' Ha'"

JAMES PARKER, Jr.

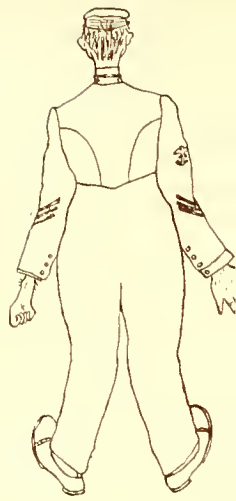
NEWARK, N. J.

"Jimmy"

*"Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit—
By and by it will strike."*—SHAKESPEARE.

First Class P. O.; Santee (3); Track Team (4).

The class wit—of a humor so dry it makes you thirsty to look at him. Grew savvy through living with Dusty, until that shooting star passed from the sky, since then Jimmy has lived with the tea-going sailor, but has managed to keep his fussing within bounds. Has taken unto himself stature, if not dignity, during his career in the Navy. Possessed of a merry heart, undaunted by exams. or conduct grades, and still said to be in his own possession. Something of a sprinter. Member Royal Clan, Florida (1). Ventured ashore—ending in adventure—true Navy style. "Papa s'occupe des bagages!"



RALPH CHANDLER PARKER

BATAVIA, N. Y.

"Sun," "Sunny Jim"

"I would the gods had made me poetical."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Rifle Squad (2, 1); Buzzard (1).

A lean, lank, lad with poetical tendencies, an apologetic manner and a smile which would do credit to a Sister of Charity. Looks down on the common herd, with a tolerant sigh, and breathes an atmosphere fifty per cent. rarer than the rest of us. Sunny loves an argument, but before he can give voice to his views, the bugle has busted and only the flies on the ceiling are left to face his eloquence. A conspicuous figure on the rifle range last spring. It is rumored that he has patented a long distance method of foot control. "Yes sir, this is the circumferential deviation." (In considering this example, care should be taken to introduce the correction for altitude, as without it reliable results are impossible).

CHARLES FELTON POUSLAND

SALEM, MASS.

"Puggy," "Lieut.-Comdr. Tougely U. S. N."

"As if the man had fixed his face,
In many a solitary place,
Against the wind and open sky.—WORDSWORTH.

Buzzard (1).

First and foremost a squire of dames, who glances approvingly into his hand-glass, pats down the last truant lock, sets his cap at a rakish angle, gives a final hitch to his trousers, and takes the deck and the hearts of the fair visitors. Exceptionally sea-going—spins wonderful yarns of a cruise along the Maine coast in a sloop of three fingers draft and twenty feet after all. His thunderous tones penetrate the whole ship, even to the double bottoms. Transgressors shiver, mokes turn pale, and the skipper sounds collision drill when he takes the deck. "Engine room there!" "Oh! just look at my face."

EARL WILLIAM PRITCHARD

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"Admiral"

"My mind to me an empire is."—SOUTHWELL.

Varsity Crew (2, 1); Editor-in-Chief "Lucky Bag;" Buzzard (2); Brigade C. C. P.O.(1); Football Squad (4); Fencing Squad (3); Class Football (4, 3); Hazing Committee (4); Resolution Committee (2); Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Class Executive Committee; Red N (oar); Santee (3); Class Orator (4, 3, 2, 1).

A man with a future as well as a past; strenuous and successful, from politics and graft to society and athletics. Guilty of most of the contents of this volume. Deep and determined, with vast ambitions. The pride of the Dagoes, who has every officer completely bluffed or bewildered, and goes on leave bi-monthly. Worked the hospital gag four years with the exception of a three months cruise on the Santee. The Mark Antony of the class; an orator and anarchist who wields the power on any subject where principle is involved. Suffers terribly in the hospital every Saturday morning during Navigation, but recovers in time for dinner and the theatre. Never condescends to study mere routine work, has a natural aversion to rest, and opposes the various schemes of graft by trying them on himself. Combines with Larry and Jonas for the luxurious life, the best cigars, and fussing devoted to the country at large.

FRANCIS DAVID PRYOR

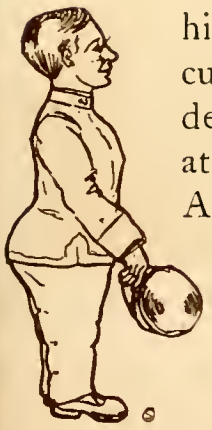
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"Freddy"

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."—SHAKESPEARE.

One Stripe (1).

A short, little cherub with a sea-going roll like unto that of a Skowhegan canal boat, close-hauled. Has a rare smile, a persuasive manner, and a happy faculty of convincing you that Freddy knows it. Intensely interested and earnest in all he undertakes, and recites in a calm and philosophical style. Can hand out a hot line of small talk in astonishing style, which fact, combined with his Chesterfield manners and the aristocratic curl of his forelock, makes him much in demand at the hops. Kissed the fair maidens at Philadelphia until his megaphones ran out. A good fellow and a faithful friend.



CHAUNCEY EZRA PUGH

UTICA, NEW YORK

"Ez," "Ezra," "Pug"

"He thought as a sage,
Though he felt as a man."—DRYDEN.

Buzzard (1); Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Golf (4, 3, 2, 1); Track Team (4); Class Executive Committee; Class German Committee; Manager Baseball Team (1); "Lucky Bag" Committee.

A philosopher from the haunts of David Harum who, despite the "Gods of Steam" still charms us with his wild notes. A royalist with dinners, stories and good fellowship. An authority on hair drugs, restorers and rheumatism. An artistic gentleman grafter who has met and mastered every difficulty of life. Fusses occasionally and puts the regulars to blush, but manages to recuperate between hops. Loves to bat the pill among the grave stones, and can be seen any afternoon sprinting for the links. Enjoys a good cigar, and indulges in "close harmony." Knows the latest operas and the singers. A Fifth Avenue aristocrat, who deserves only to be rich and handsome. "Say, fellows, I heard a good one the other night."

GEORGE MASTICK RAVENSCROFT

CLEVELAND, OHIO

"Splits," "Red Raven," "Mr. Ravensplits"

"I do know of these
That therefore only are reputed wise,
For saying nothing."

Two Stripes (1).

A quiet, dark-haired lad. Never indulges in over-seemly mirth, but gets there just the same. A disciple of the Admiral, and strong on the Fort Griswold side. Rumored that on Sunday nights at the small hours was a strong attendant at the festal board in Annex B. A Red Mike of note, but broke the picket rope, and does off-hand, heart-breaking finishes on the circuit tracks. Kept Bull down for three years, but has given up the care. Plug's favorite in a section room. A strong advocate of the rest cure, and Givenot's quick lunch. "Red Ravensplits, ask the man; Wilson —that's all, sir!"

ALBERT CUSHING READ

SOUTH HANSON, MASS.

"Putty"

"He is retired as noon-tide dew,
Or fountain in a noon-day grove."
—WORDSWORTH.

Coxswain Third Crew (3); One Stripe (1); Star (4, 3, 2).

A quiet, unassuming man of small stature with an over-supply of savoir, which appears in an easy "don't care" manner. With Caskey's air of reciting he could have had the mightiest crying for help. Has a proud record of patience and good nature. Lived four months with Jakey Klein, followed by four with Dusty. Used to have an aversion to society, but contracted the hop habit (2) in its most aggravated form. One of the chief interests at dress parade owing to his contrast in appearance with Shorty Murfin.

JOHN BARCLAY RHODES

IOLA, PA.

"Dusty," "Rods"

"He knew what's what and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."—BUTLER.

"Much learning doth make thee mad."—ACTS.

Star (4, 3, 2, 1); Math. Fiend; Santee (3).

A Quaker who looked so wooden that he surprised everybody by being a savoir. Finds the lessons for days ahead and writes first-aid-to-the-wooden text books. The class phonograph, and will talk on anything or nothing as long as there's anybody in sight. An eater of no small note, who always chews 100 times before swallowing. Holder of record in long distance pie race. Good-natured as the day is long; never known to fuss or take in a hop, a consistent worker and a warm friend.

HAROLD HOFMANN RITTER

READING, PA.

"Rats," "Critter"

"Thou art long and lank and lean
As are the rock-ribbed sands."
—COLERIDGE.

First Class Buzzard (1).

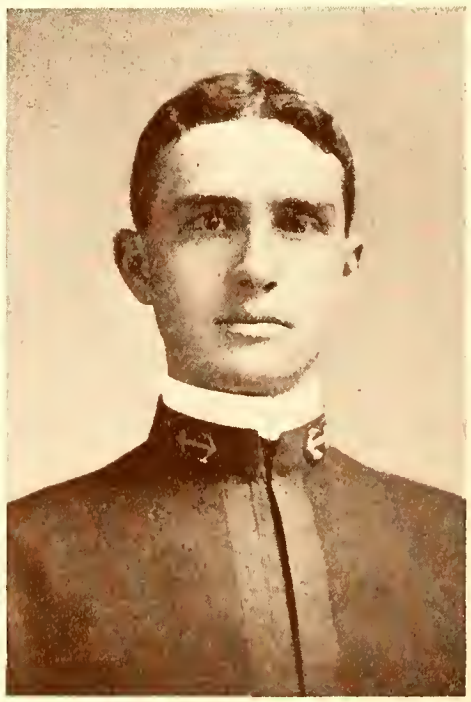
One of the original 313, who plods along from year to year, managing to rake in the required 2.5s, but preferring a life of seclusion. Has an unmistakable Pennsylvania Dutch appearance, and can be seen most any Saturday afternoon setting a great circle course for the Colonial. Considers a life in the Navy as a great waste of time, and believes a man with his ability belongs before the footlights. A subscriber to every theatrical journal printed, and knows (by name) every theatrical personage from Drew to Anna Held. A perfectly good young man, whose friends need not be shocked by the "little spice of harm, etc."

CLYDE RUSSELL ROBINSON

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

"Mike"

"Thy way is the sea and thy path in the great waters
And thy footsteps are not known."—PSALMS.



One Stripe; Crew (2).

Red Mike (4, 3, 2), and acted as Stella's regular sub for taps inspections on hop nights. Turned fusser First Class summer and made up for lost time. Agrees with Ghormley that, next to the Line, the Pay Corps is the best branch of the service. Talks as if half asleep, and never finishes what he starts to say because it takes too long. Quiet, modest, and blushes when spoken to, yet fond of having his picture taken in dress uniform. Wears a tortured expression at hops that fits well with his copious water service.

FRANK RUSSELL

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

"Hank," "Pete," "Rus"

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."
—PROVERBS XVIII.

Buzzard (2); Star (3); Choir (2).

Old "Steady and Reliable." Never so happy as when faking a tenor in an evening jubilation, with meditative puffs at his corn-cob between numbers. Long and lank, with a scholarly stoop in his back that accords well with his quiet manner and his "rep" as a consistent savoir. One of the very few who, rating better luck on the February detail, failed to realize it—never learned the ever-popular song "Soaked Again." Won a stripe in May after the downfall of the "brutes" and thereby became senior member in the Scott-Russell parallel motion. Has a loose-jointed way of walking that seems to make imminent a loss of his hands by centrifugal force.

LOUIS COLLINS SCHEIBLA

COVINGTON, KY.

"Count," "Wun Lung," "Goat," "Lamb"

"If he play being young and unskillful,
For shekels of silver and gold,
Take his money, my son praising Allah,
For the kid was ordained to be sold."—KIPLING.

Rifle Squad (2); Buzzard (1).

A fathom of Blue Grass transplanted and doing nicely. The "Long Arm System" in the flesh with a reach that has gained him pounds and inches. Kept a skeleton in the rooms Second Class year and was often known to play with the "Bones." Marksman of renown, who helped amalgamate the "Nationals." Looks feverish when you mention calling-cards, and is the "bookies" delight. Helped to make youngster Christmas live forever in our memories, and was a charter member of the Friday Night Club. Sold his title for a jack-pot. Longs for graduation. "Three cards please, Mr. Dealer." "You're quite a large boy now, aren't you, Mr. Scheibla?

JOHN MARTIN SCHELLING

LEAF RIVER, ILL.

"Pat," "Billy Heston"

"In sober state,
Through the sequester'd vale of rural life,
He guileless held the even tenor of his way."
—PORTEUS.

Buzzard (2); Class Football (3).

An Irishman with a German name who talks German with an Irish accent and English not at all. Once a P. O., but his buzzard was frightened away by the doings of the Hazing Board. Has played some football, but never could train down to Navy weight. His greatest athletic accomplishment is juggling twelve inch shells in the Nevada's turret. Blows like a bellows every time he moves. Has a wonderful priestly countenance and beams benignly upon the world at large. Claims that the color of his nose is not a product of the vine nor a sign of bondage. Spends most of his time trying to work out, by formula "Q," why he left the farm.

GARRETT LANSING SCHUYLER

NEW YORK CITY

"Avogadro," "Nigger Jim," "Shylock"

"He knows about it all, he knows, he knows."—OMAR KHAYYAM.

Buzzard (2); Star (3).

An Italian scientist destined to surprise the world. Spends his spare time plotting curves for everything from sleep to grease marks. Always arrives in section-room with all text books on the subject, one log book, three pencils neatly sharpened, one regulation knife and laniard, and a satisfied smile. Was interested in cylindrics once, but dropped the subject for want of data and text books. Danced out of hours to join the fussers' union and developed fast. Believes all waltzes are Dearie and all two-steps are Hiawatha. Swears that New York is the majority of the United States. "I like that young Italian, Mr. Schuyler, very much." "If it's stopped up, blow in it."

DAVID ALEXANDER SCOTT

KINGSTON, N. Y.

"Dave," "Scutty," "Playful Scut"

"I have scarcely ever met with any man
Who knew more and said less."—SPITHORNS.

Santee (3); Fencing Squad (4, 3, 2, 1); Star (3); First Class P. O.

A kindly, be-whiskered gentleman of the old school from up State. Has been a professor in College, and a doctor, lawyer, and chief of police in Pedunk-on-the-Hudson; at any rate, so we infer from his many yarns. Once offered to bet his entire amount available ($.50) that his name was Scott. Was never known to crack a book, but depends upon his venerable countenance and vast experience to bluff a 3.8. As a result of cultivating Plebe acquaintances, was able to add another button to each sleeve. Claims that his corn-cob pipe is superior in every respect to Hank's (Scotty's pipe was the real cause of the fumigation of quarters). Believes in giving his class ring an education—it's now in the Junior year at Vassar.

WILLIAM EVANS SHERLOCK, Jr.

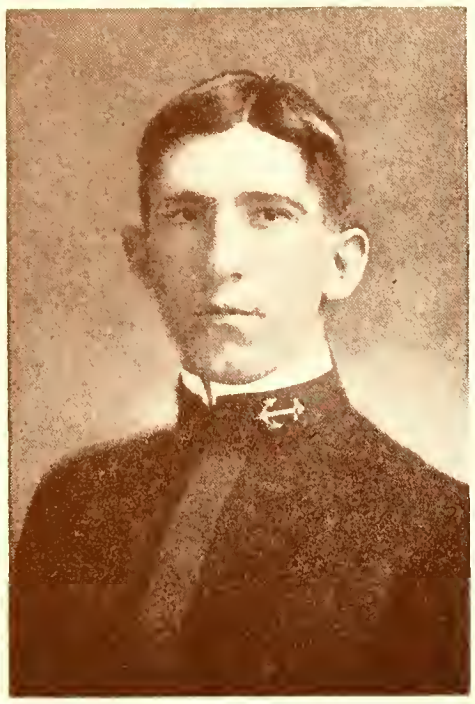
CANTON, OHIO

"Shylock"

"A man of bold and awful mien, and yet exceeding mild."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2, 1); Santee (3).

To become the finished article, our hero left the tin soldier school, and entered Uncle Sam's Home for the Feeble Minded. Since that time, Blanche has undergone some changes, but on the whole, is much the same as on his first appearance upon this or any stage. Not too much in the limelight; his part has been a front row chorus. Among the fair sex, his conquests are reported limitless, and we had evidence of this, First Class cruise, when the Griswold fell before him. Lives with Ezra, but has not yet learned to shoot—for all his early training.



MAJOR CLEVELAND SHIRLEY

ANDERSON, S. C.

"Maje"

"That man must daily wiser grow,
Who bones and bones and bones to know."
—ADAPTED.

Buzzard (2); Track Team (3).

Although destined by his very name for the Military, Major none the less decided that the long swell had far more attractions. So he left the easy life of a cit. and came among us. Is something of an athlete, in which capacity his long legs serve him well. Walks with a peculiar non-return escape movement, but seems to get there. Tried several combinations, but at last found his affinity, and helped Jakey to get savvy First Class year. Fusses, sometimes, because he feels it to be the duty of every Navy man. "Why, that's when you have —— etc."

HENRY GILBERT SHONERD

CARLIN, NEVADA

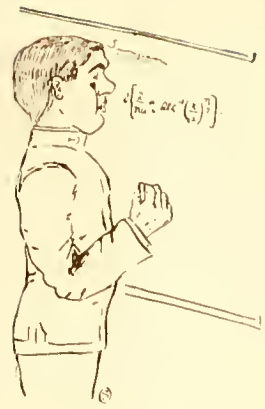
"Hank"

"If you say aye, the King will not say no."—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2); Buzzard (1).

A simple-minded, whole-hearted youth, who lends a quiet "aye" to all class questions of debate, and is glad when his side wins. Owns a deep-seated sense of humor which crops out semi-occasionally, in the most unexpected places. Recites in a modest manner, and as tho' it was "just a bit of a bore, doncher know." Lives with Elmo, and, from him, it is said, has learned to smoke cigarettes; and, oh, awful thought, to fuss! Grows desperately savvy at times, then subsides again to the level of ordinary mankind.

Skinny fiend (1).



GEORGE WIRT SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Jack," "Ridgy Face," "Mush," "Peat"

"I am constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true, fix'd and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Class Football (4); Clean Sleeve (2); C. C. P. O. (1); Class Supper Committee; Hustlers (1); Yellow "N."

A fat, jolly lad with a deep-sea roll, and a laugh that cracks the deck beams. Went out for football First Class year, so he could eat at the training table, but suddenly discovered he could play a few after all. Says Gardiner's Bay is the only place for a summer cruise, because—well—ships rendezvous at New London, July 12th, etc., etc. Another who is eloquent on the ever-present pale-faced cit. Down with him! Helped to make the Class Supper go down into history. Became a boiler fiend First Class year, and got Uptake for his pains. For some years of wavering affection, but the editor is informed that he has now settled down.

CHARLES CHURCHILL SLAYTON

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

"Slate"

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art
Of being eloquently silent."—BOVEE.

Buzzard (1).

A youth of tender years. Hero worshipper. Loves to imitate the touge boys of the corridor. Can rig up a tendency during weather cyclonic or anti-cyclonic. Once puffed a cirro-stratus of Bull out into the corridor, and received the officer in charge kindly after the storm blew over. Mumbles when he talks. Soft brown eyes and beautiful curls. Quite a visitor on Gloucester Street. Took violently to canoeing First Class year. Roomed with Bowdey—and still alive and kicking. Perpetrator of dynamically dangerous jokes.

"Say, how is it for a dope stick?"

REUBEN ROBERT SMITH

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"Schmidt," "Railroad"

"What's in a name."—SHAKESPEARE.

Clean Sleeve (2); Buzzard (1).

He hails from the land that made Dowie famous. Is an authority on naval matters—in his home town—and when there, the local newspapers devote their Sunday editions to his side talks on "Life in the Whirlpool of Society as a Midshipman." Has a pet curl that he spends most of his time in training. Has learned to handle the "Lando Patent Reversible" without the aid of gloves. Is happiest when armed with a big cigar while seated on the veranda of some summer hotel, and lets go of the smoke like a man who has just "cornered" wheat. Talented in words and life sketches and sees the funny side with embellishments.

WILLIAM TAYLOR SMITH

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

"Willie," "Taylor," "Tayl," "Smitty"

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child."—POPE.

Class Baseball (2).

A mild sort of a cavalier from Va'ginia, sah! He has, disguised under his bearing of calm reserve, a peculiar trait for dare-devil enterprise. His main object in life is to keep shy of all femmes until he makes a long hard drive for the real sensation. Claims love is a fiction and that Mary is the best girl. Always says he has no cousin in our class, and that he has nothing doing with the Railroad company. A savoir of note who was left at the post by too many midnight soirees. Surprises all hands by his negligee manner of explaining Remsen's theories. "Is that Mr. Smith, R. R.?"

HERBERT LEE SPENCER

DULUTH, MINN.

"Beauty," "Beaut," "Cap," "Spence"

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."—FIELDING.

Buzzard (3, 2); Four Stripes (1); Hustlers (4); Football Team (3, 2); Captain (1); Baseball Squad (4, 2); Class Track Team (4); Farewell Ball Committee; Class Executive Committee; Class German Committee; Choir (2, 1).

Strong and fearless as a giant and as modest as a maiden. Hails from the West, but is at present very much interested in Maryland. Successful in everything and is responsible for the 10 to 0 score December 1. Rigid economist, holding the class record for having made two cruises on $1.00. A man of unquestioned nerve and strength of conviction. Appeared at training quarters in full dress every afternoon until his ship sailed, and now spends his amount available on foreign postage. Furnished a balance for Booth's Negative constantly for three years and finally joined Georgia's club of the "Disinterested." A steady, sea-going master of "cruise effort" and carries his four stripes nobly.

RAYMOND AMES SPRUANCE

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"Sprew"

"Will Honeycomb calls these over-offended ladies the outrageously virtuous."
—SIR RICHARD STEELE.

Star (3, 2); Two Stripes (2).

A shy young thing with a rather sober, earnest face and the innocent disposition of an ingenue. Plays tennis, at least, with much dash and enthusiasm and has been a faithful supporter of the lee rail on all summer cruises. His dialogues with the wild sea waves were serious serials with semi-hourly installments. Would never hurt anything or anybody except in the line of Duty. A comrade of Jimmy of the Flaxen Hair and a playmate of Johnny Hoover and the Asymptote.

FLETCHER COLEMAN STARR

SEWICKLEY, PA.

"Stella"

"He has good abilities, a genial temper, and no vices."

Three Stripes, Star (3, 2); Captain Class Baseball.

A youthful savior whose favorite study hour text-books are the Pittsburg Despatch, the Sewickley Valley and the Fighting Chance Bazoo. Captain and shortstop of Jimmy's Regulars, tennis fiend, crack skipper of the Knockabouts and good comrade. Played opposite Kit in the old Third Company's entertainment troupe, and later joined C Section's ragtime jubilators. Ordinarily uses the true Western Pennsylvania dialect, but at times of great celebrations recites Whittier's Poems with a still more marked accent. For two years avoided the social whirl lest the fairies call him "cute," but set a pace (2, 1) that even the Chink found it hard to beat. Wore hollows in the bricks of West Street and commented frequently on Eddie's good taste. Three-striper of a happy company and sub-Fiver to Arty the Doctor in the season of Nevada cruises.

LEMUEL MUSSETTER STEVENS

WARSAW, ILL.

"Lem"

"With a smile that was childlike and bland."
—BRET HARTE.

Three Stripes.

The real village cut up. Where Warsaw is no one seems to know except Lem, and he never was good at explanations. Followed a rhumb-line instead of a great circle course one night, and lost three stripes in consequence. Developed as a fusser youngster year, and with his red cheeks and the saucy curve to his lips soon became famous. The only white man who ever had a grease with the Dago department. Commits whole lessons to memory, but busts when he can't remember the page. Tried to sink the Nevada by ramming her with a Chesapeake canoe. Has a great deal of patience which he has proved by rooming with Stover for a year.

FREDERICK TOMLINSON STEVENSON

MENLO PARK, CAL.

"Mag," "Marguerite," "Cousin Fred"

"Love comforteth, like sunshine after rain."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (1); Brigade Adjutant (1); Santee; Hop Committee; N2nd Crew (2).

A gay young Lothario from the Golden West. Has a blush that would make the coloring of a bashful young maiden of sixteen look like a coat of whitewash. Has dabbled in politics enough to have become very popular at the Executive Mansion. Is a fusser and an easy mark for the "Gold Brick Importers." It is rumored of late, however, that he has centered his affections, and now spends his time, when possible, in following hoops around the yard. Is an expert at handling ice cream freezers, and can turn them just as well without his class ring as with it. Took his First Class cruise on the Denver, and proved himself an able seaman by remaining "hale and hearty" while the majority were holding down the rail. Possesses a happy disposition, and is always a good fellow.

RALPH RODERICK STEWART

HURON, SOUTH DAKOTA

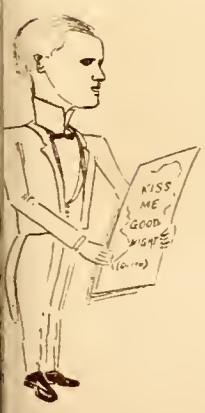
"Pringle"

"And there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."—MOORE.

Song and Yell Committee; Choir (4, 3, 2, 1); Clean Sleeve (2); Buzzard (1).

A cute little fellow with goo-goo eyes and a bird-like voice, with which he warbles when he's happy and at Chapel Sunday mornings, where he can bask in the sunshine of all the fair damsels and incidentally let his mind wander. Is somewhat of a man of the world, having made several trips between his home and Annapolis all alone.

Delights in telling of his trip to Broadway with Woody. Be careful Pringle, someone may take you up unexpectedly, some day, and $900 a year wont pay your moving bill.



ROY Le CLAIRE STOVER

IOLA, KANSAS

"Red," "Roy Le Claire," "Stove," "Meteor Bill"

"He knows about it all —
He knows, he knows."
—OMAR KHAYYAM.

Santee; Buzzard; Second Class (2); Clean Sleeve (1); Class Pipe Committee; Rifle Team (3, 2, 1); Fencing Team (4, 3, 2, 1); N2nd for Fencing; Choir (4, 3, 2, 1).

The hero of Iola. On leave is in demand to review the home regiments, and is besieged by reporters for interviews on "the Navy." Author of the monograph "the Use of the Torpedo in Modern Warfare," published in the home papers. Once saved the "Chesapeake" from grave disaster by catching the spanker boom gracefully on his head, while he calmed the frightened crew with a wave of his hand. A "red-star" performer in the nasal-minor-oratorio club of the C section. Administers forceful lectures to the vulgar rabble on the duties and practices of a naval officer. One of the "brutes," and uses the fact as a potent reason of his clean-sleeverdom. "Now I'm a clean-sleever, and I'm sure I'll do all I can to brace things up."

BURTON ANDERSON STRAIT

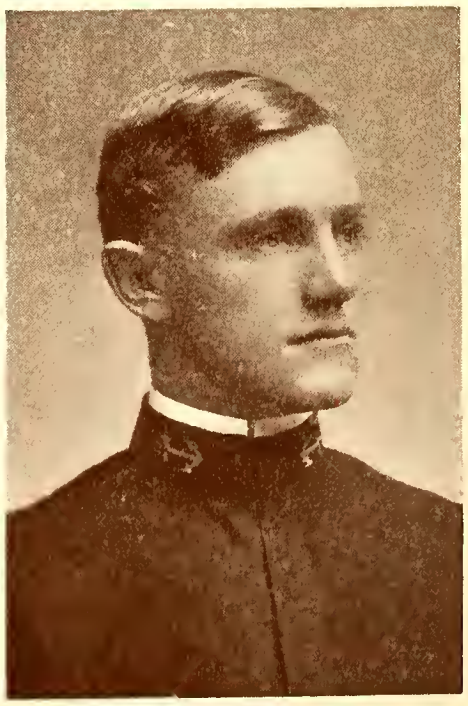
PUEBLO, COLO.

"Swaney," "Burton," "Cream Face," "Blondie," "Crooked," "Bert"

"Were man but constant he were perfect."
TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.

Assistant Manager "Lucky Bag;" Fusser (4, 3, 2, 1); Importer (2); Buzzard (1).

The walking dictionary of things humorous, in fact, he is often known as the "human joke book," among those who know him best. The brains behind the money of the corporation responsible for this literary atrocity—that is, since the Russian sought wider fields. Believes in plenty of Bull and good company. A strong rival of Georgia Gross, when it comes to a question of hops and dates. Always unsat, but for all that is still with us—and it has bothered him far less than it has us.



GEORGE TRUMAN SWASEY, Jr.

BARRE, VERMONT

"True," "Red," "Swancey," "Mutt"

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."
—BYRON.

First Class P. O. (1).

A young Aurora from the "Limestone and Granite." From all that we can learn, True does not know just exactly why he came in the Navy, but still he's here! A firm believer in the theory that the world moves on just the same. Possessed of a great fondness for an easy chair and a quiet game of solitaire, in preference to a hard, cold quarter-deck. Has a heart filled with hatred for glass doors. One of our very best hands at good, long sleep.

THOMAS ALEXANDER SYMINGTON

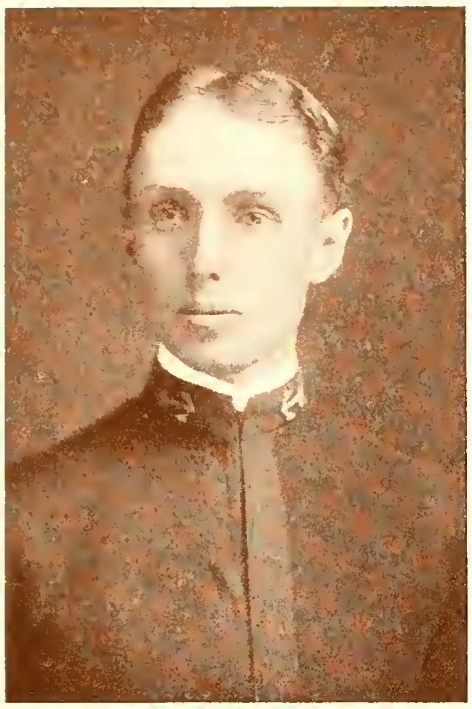
CATONSVILLE, MARYLAND

"Alec," "Sy," "Curly," "Tommy"

"Shakes his ambrosial curls, and gives the nod;
The stamp of fate, and sanction of the god."

White N*; Baseball Team (2, 1); Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (1); Class Executive Committee; Appendicitis (1); Class Football Team (3).

An Oriole of superlative brilliancy! Alec has a remarkably calm and peaceful disposition and survives the severest rough house or tea-fight without in the least disturbing his kinky locks. Fusses in an irresistible way. Smiles fetchingly on the least provocation and enjoys his duty so much that he stood watches on leave with nobody to relieve him. Extremely sea-going, possessing a Marcel Wave of unusual excellence. Led the Florida's famous nine to victory and all its fruits First Class cruise. Must be charmed, having recovered from an operation in U. S. N. A. Hospital. "Ma deah, Mistah Samington." "Dear Alec—a born soldier."



BERT BLAINE TAYLOR

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

"Bucking Bill," "Buckshot Bill"

"Give thy thoughts no tongue."—SHAKESPEARE.

Rifle Squad (2); Buzzard (2).

Has the appearance of being constantly on the point of tears and wanders around like a lost soul. When reciting, speaks at the maximum rate of a dozen words per minute and seems to be at considerable effort to keep his eyes from straining forward beyond the elastic limit of their moorings. At a cruise hop last summer, surprised all present by dancing the Virginia Reel with the fat lady of the town. This is the only record the Red Mikes can find against him. Is as self-contained as an English butler and is never known to smile or frown.

ROBERT ALFRED THEOBALD

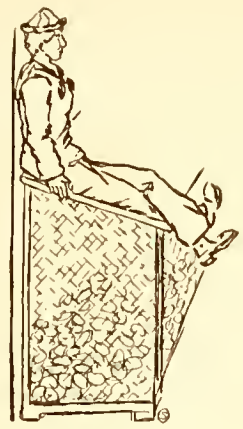
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"Fuzzy"

"For e'en tho' vanquished, he could argue still."
—GOLDSMITH.

Baseball (4, 3, 2); Captain Baseball (2); Star (4, 3, 2); Two Stripes.

The long-winded boy orator from Frisco—in lung-power second only to Dusty. In argument, uses as authority to prove that he's right an offer to "bet you ten dollars." Is acquainted with every baseball player in the country and can give the standing of the clubs for the last ten years. Bones half an hour a day to not at all. Is the goat of unlimited joshing on a wide range of subjects—for example, the ample way in which he has "broadened out" since entering the Academy. Disappointed in love youngster year, but recovered enough to req. for "Dearie" twice a hop the next winter. Is especially fond of eating canteloupe while travelling. "How is it to train the windlass on the superstructure deck?"



LOUIS FRANCIS THIBAULT

WINSTED, CONN.

"Louise," "Pinkey"

"That sweet, child-like smile."—SMITH.

Buzzard (2); Three Stripes (1) Baseball Team (4, 3, 2, 1); Captain (1); White N*.

Here behold our little Louise, whose kinky head and rosy cheeks are the pride of the class. Known far and near as a ruthless breaker of feminine hearts. Of late, a firm believer in the use of green stamps. Louise says that there is no city so beautiful as Washington, though he essayed with Bemy to blow up Manhattan, First Class leave. Possessed of a south-paw salary wing that knows no equal. A sweet contralto voice has Louise, and a way of saying "March" to the Fourth Division that is all her own. Charlie's pet, First Class cruise, and the lion of the Griswold House.

THADDEUS AUSTIN THOMSON, Jr.

AUSTIN, TEXAS

"Thad," "Jinny," "Tommy," "Little Feller," "Peter," "Brownie"

"God's mercy is upon the young,
God's wisdom in the baby tongue."—KIPLING.

"Tommie's always up to tricks,
Ain't he cute—he's only six."—ADAPTED.

Four Buttons (2); One Stripe (1); Rifle Team (2, 1).

Is a fit representative of wild and woolly Texas, and can handle a "shooting iron" about as well as anyone, having served a couple of terms on the rifle team under Captain Danenhower. Was one of the midgets of the class when we entered, his white blouses being cut by Rinehardt from the latest frock coat patterns, Has since grown into quite a man, and goes to all the hops, being a fusser of no little note. Has a bewitching little smile, but can switch it into a laugh that, in sound, resembles the Point Judith fog-horn in its most painful moments, and will always call it into use whenever the joke is on the other fellows. "We and you both," "Yes, Lawd!"

ELMER WAYNE TOD

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

"Jane"

"His manners are so pleasing and kindly
That he makes friends of all
Who come in contact with him."—MARK TWAIN.

One Stripe (1); Three Stripes (1).

A genial and obliging gentleman from the Buckeye State. Always ready to do one a favor, especially in caring for all the seminaries which unexpectedly developed down on "our crowd." Spent three years of the course acting as a pilot for Hack while the latter was sailing the Rhumb Course. A typical hop-going midshipman, and always ushers her to a seat on the following Sunday morning with a smile that drives all the girls insane with jealousy. A complete social roster of Crabtown, knowing everyone by name, and always has a pleasant discourse on oysters or such topics discussable in Crabtown Society. A good man who thinks the service a good thing, hence perfect contentment.

MICHAEL JOHN TORLINSKI

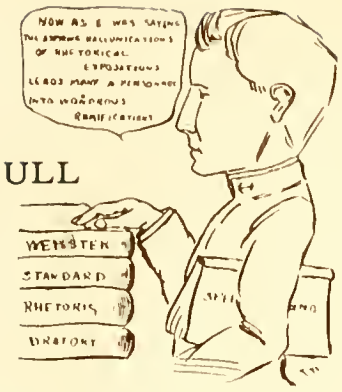
NANTICOKE, PA.

"Count"

"Tempt me not from the path."—RUSSELL.

Buzzard (2); Two Stripes (1).

Our Polish count, who gives the necessary foreign touch to the class. Claims, however, to hail from sunny Pennsylvania—and we admit that his anarchistic tendencies have, thus far, been latent. Possessed of a convincing manner of reciting, and "well, that's what the book says," that never fails to floor an instructor. A strong candidate for the Red Mike presidency, though it is rumored that it is because of a Gretchen in Poland. Generally found to be cheerful, and disinclined to sway the world as long as it does not try to run him.



Archibald Douglas Turnbull

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

"Arch," "Archie"

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Buzzard (1); "Lucky Bag" Staff (1).

A wanderer from the haunts of the anarchist and the man-eating mosquito, whose nimble tongue is ever ready with the latest rumor and whose smile can be found illuminating the darkest corners of the Armory any hop night. Unlike the vast majority with vocal organs mounted centrally, on knife-edge trunnions, Archie is really witty at times and has contributed much to the "gayety of classes." Like the rest of us, has suffered long, especially at the hands of the "gods of steam," but now can look his radiator in the eye with a clear conscience. Fusser, linguist and raconteur of merit and adorns Love Lane with his easy stroll. Has joined Collier's in his attack on "Peruna," and grows pugilistic if you mention drowning men.

WALTER CARL ULRICH

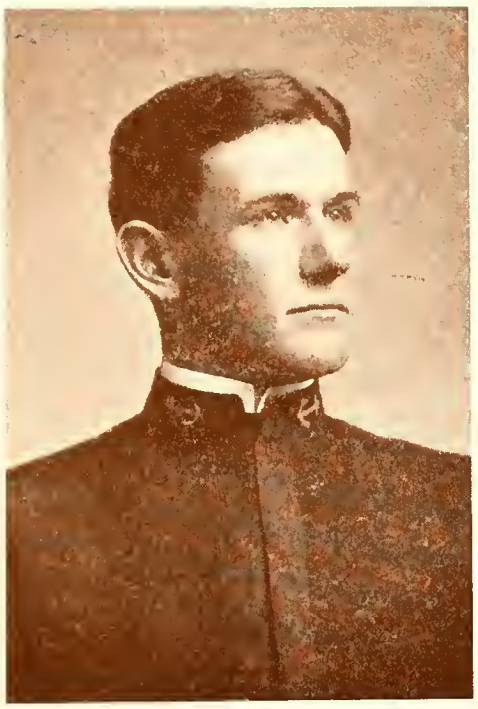
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

"Wissie," "Dutch," "Moonface"

"Come, come, what need you blush,
Your face is but the moon."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Chief Petty Officer.

The moon-faced C. P. O. Has kept up a phenomenal yearly growth in spite of Academy steaks and omelets. There is Swiss blood in his veins, but Rinehardt thinks that any man from Milwaukee with such a name must be Dutch, and gives him a "beootiful fe-ut" accordingly. Recites as if under forced draught. Reads Conduct Reports with a quaver and frequent halts over choice penmanship. Decided to become a fusser (2) but after taking a "peach" (?) to the next hop for an overburdened friend, gladly rejoined the Red Mikes.



FRANCIS ALFRED LEOPOLD VOSSLER

MAYSVILLE, W. VA.

"Father," "Old Man"

"I am declin'd into the vale of years."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Rifle Team (3, 2, 1); Brown N; Sharpshooter's Medal; Gold Medal Small Arms; Buzzard (2, 1).

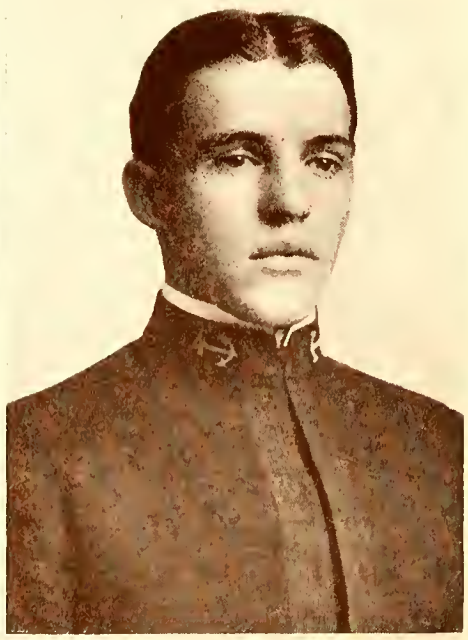
The grand old man. Rivals the Pyramids in age and some of us believe that he helped to build them. His lease on life has been long enough to enable him to form definite ideas on the subject and he believes that after entering the Navy one place is as good as another to serve the sentence. Carried on his fussing along liberal lines the first two years, but subsequently turned turtle and crawled into his shell. We are patiently waiting to meet the answer. Rivals "Weary" Walker in his ability to get seasick on short notice. Is a crack shot with a rifle, and carries around a chest full of medals Sunday morning, that makes him a rival of Heinz for the original 57 varieties. Resigned youngster year and stayed out long enough to invest his money, but returned shortly afterwards, bursted but satisfied, with an amount unavailable of about three hundred dollars. Well, a fellow ought to have a fair time on that for a few days.

EUGENE BONFILS WALKER

DENVER, COLO.

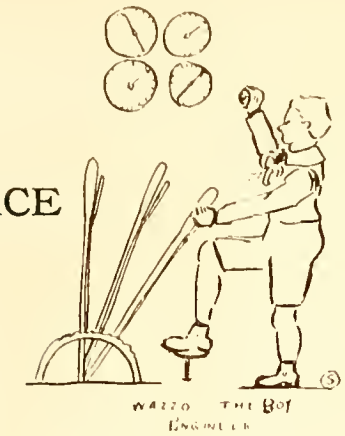
"Weary"

"And all my story is done
O, I am tired!"
—INGELOW.



Buzzard (2, 1).

Weary by name and weary by nature. Walks around most of the time like a man in a trance and would rather sleep, especially in the wing passage of the "Florodora," than do anything else that he knows of. Came into the Navy for the good of his country and because he loves to get seasick. Is a good sailor while lying peacefully in a harbor, but when the anchor is "sighted" it's Weary's signal to "beat it below." Never has much to say, even in the section room, but is a good fellow and has always managed to grab a 2.5 when he was sinking for the third time.



WILLIAM OLIVER WALLACE

WARRENSBURG, MO.

"Woozzy"

"He spoke undisputed things in such a solid way."—HOLMES.

First Class Buzzard.

The savior of the second section of the class. Spends his time consulting Dr. Grady and fuming Bull Durham. Never known to rhino. Forms with Bosco, Siwash and Mike Cassidy, an invulnerable quartet of Red Mikes. Compared to him the Sphinx is a rapid-fire talking machine. Invented a system of safety fuses for the Ordnance Department which the human clothes-pin failed to appreciate, and consequently he was treed. A man of solid worth and merit who can always be relied upon in emergency.

WILLIAM HEMMINGS WALSH

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

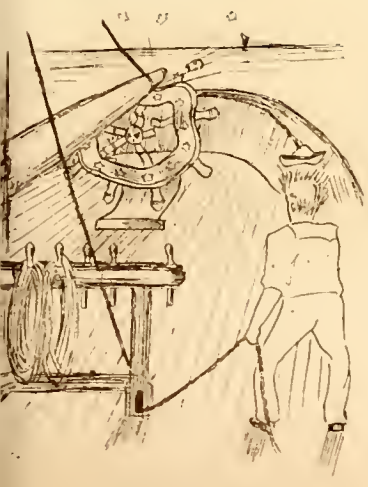
"Willie"

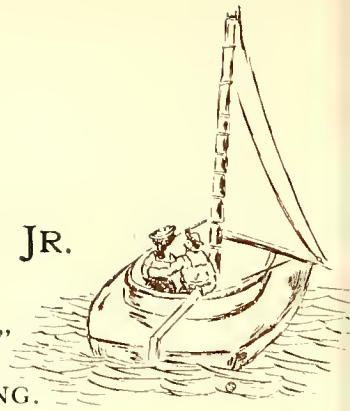
"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving, or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."—BYRON.

Two Stripes; Class Baseball; Class Football.

Ex of Princeton. Original of "Witless Willie, the Wooden Wonder, or the Hero of the Spanker-boom Topping-lift." A happy, laughing Irishman with almond eyes and a New York accent. In his early career of a retiring disposition. Red Mike (4, 3, 2) and still swears he will never marry, but was converted to a try at fussing First Class summer. His success astonished him and made even Artie look worried. One squally afternoon youngster year, started for a cat-boat cruise to Dublin, in company with two other Irishmen, but the three changed their minds, bailed out the boat, and arrived at Crabtown again during the less tempestuous night watches. "Oh, look at the coives in his legs!"

"Tush, tush!"





Bruce Richardson Ware, Jr.

NEWTON, MASS.

"Nanny," "Bruce," "Mascagnie"

"A merry heart goes all day."—Browning.

Baseball Squad (4); Second Term (3, 2); Four Buttons (2); First Class Buzzard (1).

The class spirits—always high—Bruce has rarely been known to rhino, even when he just failed to join our savvy brothers in September. Stayed aboard First Class cruise, and earned the reputation of being the Greatest Living Watchstander, thereby making bright liberties possible for lots of his shipmates. Tougest of all, youngster year, and is reported to have been quite a traveller in his day. Declared he would lay Manhattan Isle in ruins First Class leave. Always a fusser, by instinct, but "could be happy with either, were t'other dear charmer away."

"Oh, say, Fellows."

HERMAN ENGLEBERT WELTE

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

"Velte," "Welte" "Professor" (4, 3, 2, 1)

"The dullest nonsense has been found
By some to be wisdom most profound."
—Butler.

Four Buttons (2); Buzzard (1).

The great unknown from Indiana. Amuses *himself* by playing the piano after each meal. Took all his summer cruises 'tween decks, only coming out into the open for meals. Forsook his classmates First Class cruise on the Florida and directed his efforts toward making friends among the crew. Is very fond of sleep and doesn't mind finishing up exams ahead of time, so that he can get back and take it up where he left off. Tired of life in the Navy Second Class year and knocked off boning, but finally decided that the outside world was a cold, cold place, and managed to pull sat. after a long, hard struggle. "Mr. Symington, has Mr. Welte arrived yet?" "Don't laugh, fellows; don't laugh!"

Newton Harris White, Jr.

WALES, TENN.

"Newt," "Nut," "Maud"

"You beat your pate, and fancy wit will come;
Knock as you please, there's nobody at home."
—Pope.

Athlete (2); Crew Squad (2); Crew (1); Buzzard (1).

Was made up chiefly of arms and legs when we first made his acquaintance, but has since developed into quite a husky individual. Averaged about one smoking "pap" a week Plebe year. Has nursed "Babe" through four terrible years of suffering and deserved a 2.5, a thing that he has on several occasions come near missing. One of the Santee's "stand-bys," being among the few who have enjoyed solitary confinement there, but even in that hour of distress he greeted us from the bridle port with a beaming countenance. Had a very quiet time in New York Second Class leave. Dropped a lighted cigarette down a ventilator on the Hartford when surprised on the quarterdeck. Didn't learn 'til later that it lit on the wardroom table and burned a hole. Lucky it wasn't a powder magazine; you might be picking asbestos now, Newt, old boy.

"Hee haw, Maud!" "Somebody pushed me!"

ELMO HARRISON WILLIAMS

WOODVILLE, MISS.

"Elmo," "Saint," "Billy," "King"

"For he ain't like some of the swabs I've seen
As would go and lie to a poor marine."
—Roche.

One of those long, lanky, web-footed swamp runners, with a motion like a windmill in a cyclone. Has plainly demonstrated that friction on an inclined plane will land you to the good. Lives with Shonerd, whom he tries hard to model; keeps a clear field from the girls, except at Christmas-time, when he is a real hot fusser. Has never been on friendly terms with any department—"they are all bad: some are worse." Has a real hefty brace that disturbs the hearts of the girls. A real raging devil in Philly after the game, but never got the flag. Attempts now and then to bluff 1.6 Bill, but usually gets the gong.

WILLIAM PRICE WILLIAMSON

WINONA, MINN.

"Fixit," "Citizen Fixit"

"Why should I blush to own I love?"

P. O. First Class.

A silver-tongued confidence man, who believes in learning by experience. Has a coquettish way of burying a cigarette in his neck and talking around the smoke. Discovered that water and sulphuric acid are bad for the complexion. Believes in being picturesque, but condescends to wear working clothes occasionally since he tried to navigate a capsized canoe in full dress. Has dates with Mattie three weeks ahead and does a little promiscuous fussing on the side. An unappreciated peacemaker and responsible for the resurrection of $n + 1$ antediluvian jokes (?) a day. For further details of his career see the history of Citizen Fixit in the Sunday papers. A doctor of note.

CHARLES CLIFFORD WINDSOR

IRON RIVER, MICH.

"Cliff," "Dolly," "Jake"

Football Squad (3, 2); Crew Squad (3); Interclass Track Meet (4); Buzzard (1).

A quiet, unassuming youth from the State of peaches and Grand Rapids furniture. Nothing ever ruffles him and he patiently trundles his little wheelbarrow along and manages to dump the bricks in time to load up with 2.5s. Is a good listener and enjoys a joke, but has a silent laugh all his own. Constantly looking for hard work—a bad policy in a place like this. Was one of the Peruvian Guards in the Fighting Eighth. Recites with a half reluctant air, and instead of working himself, he makes the instructor work to get 2.5's worth. Never greased, *i. e.*, never knew how. "Dolly, dump those bricks."

VAUGHN VEAZEY WOODWARD

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

"Woody," "Dreamy Eyes"

"He hath eloquence of eyes,
And wears the rose of youth upon his cheek."
—SHAKESPEARE.

Choir, (4, 3, 2, 1), First Class P. O. (1).

Originally from Charleston, but spends the greater part of his leave making a tour of the country for the benefit of his many lady friends. Wins favor as a fusser by his blue eyes, operatic tenor voice, and power to charm with his violin. Faithfully attends all hops, but usually confines his attentions to one girl, each time a different one. Took care of Old Father for three years, with no worse effects to himself than a slight baldness which he hopes to overcome with Herpicide. Loafs during evening study hours and studies after taps. "I claim that's some rag."

CARTER LAND WRIGHT

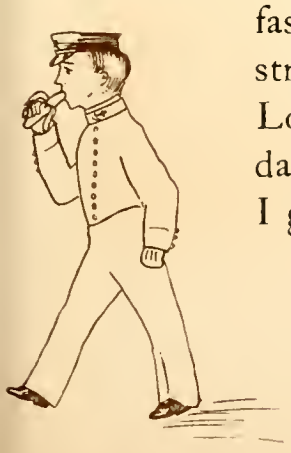
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

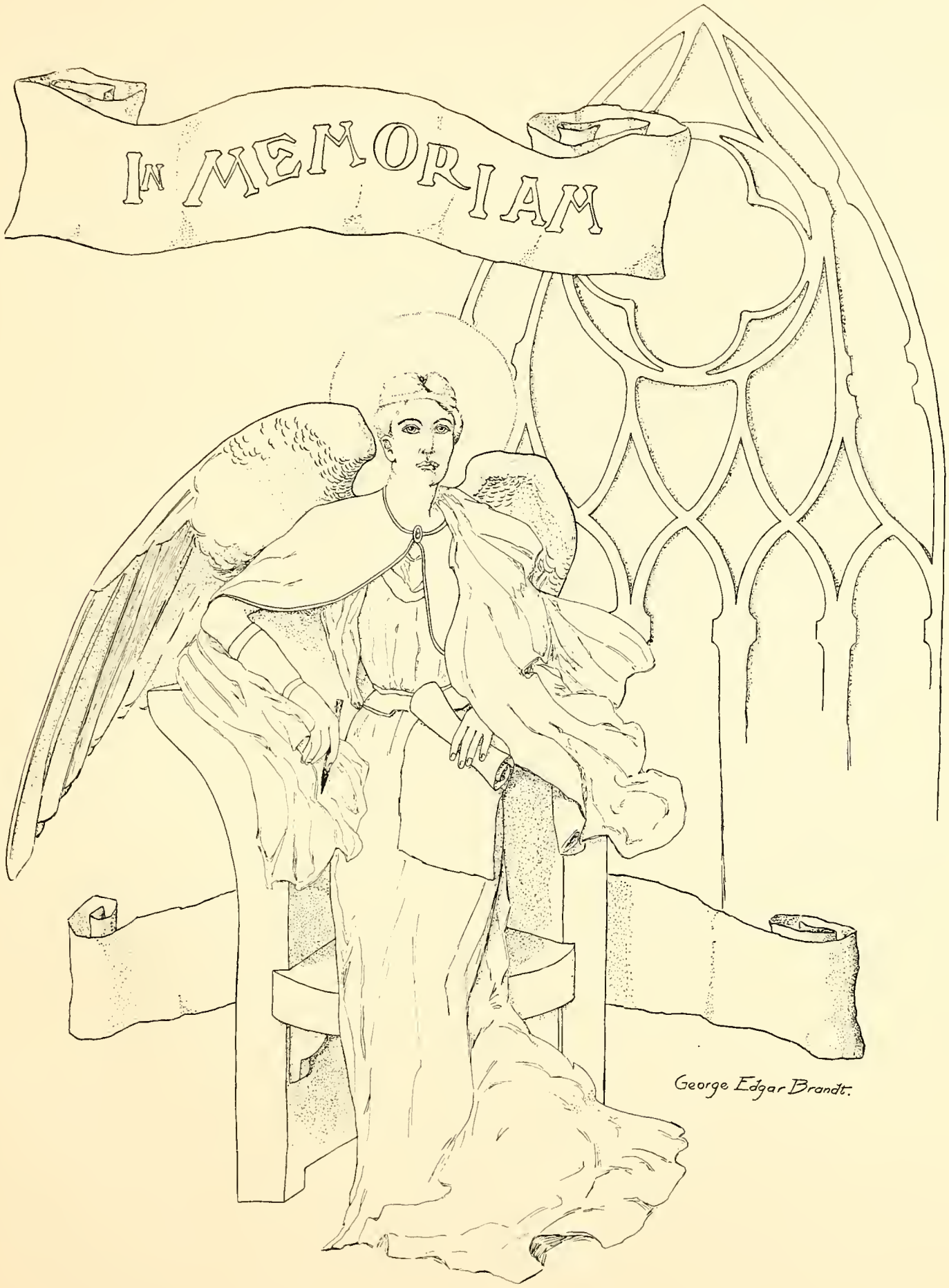
"Dad," "Venus"

"Oh, thou art fairer than the evening air,
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars."—SHAKESPEARE.

First Class Buzzard.

A sweetened example of the jolly village cut-up. Is a companion in crime with Bull Davis. Developed into a stern savoir during the last part of the course, and could giggle and fidget better than ever. It is whispered that he is a social lion in the drawing room jungle of the Southern town that claims him. Can eat bananas on a windy day without dropping the peeling. Just let's 'em hang down over his hands, and it doesn't matter how fast he's walking, or how crowded the street is. Cut a swagger figure in New London and gets a fist full of postals every day. Alphabetically wooden. "Say Bull, I guess we're some bones."




IN MEMORIAM
George Edgar Brandt.

THE Class of 1907 in affectionate memory of James Branch, Jr., whose life was sacrificed as a result of the code of honor of the Brigade in the Academy, established for years and enforced for most of our course, have erected a monument over his body in the Naval Cemetery. "All things work together for good." His death marks the turn of the tide in the lives of the midshipmen of all classes, from what was deliberately wrong, dangerous and petty, to the abolishment of hazing, in all its forms, class fighting, and disregard of the law. It marks the greatest advance of standard in the history of the Academy, a seeking and a finding of the higher and nobler type of manliness in duty and character.

We have only love in memory of our classmate for his character, honor, courage, and purity of life, that has been an inspiration to all of us who have known him.

JAMES ROBINSON BRANCH, Jr.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Born July 23, 1886, Richmond, Va.

Died November 7, 1905

LAWRENCE FRANCIS CLARK

NEW YORK CITY

Born October 28, 1887

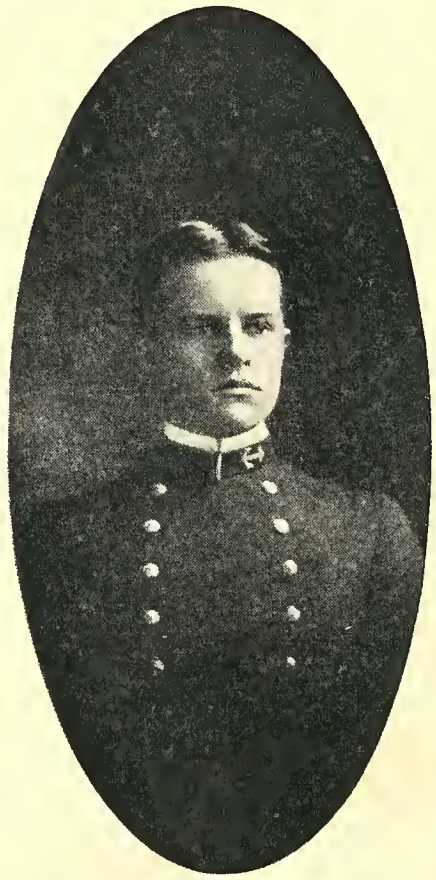
Died July 25, 1903

GEORGE FRANCIS CLAY

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Born September 22, 1883, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Died July 30, 1904, at New London



LOUIS LOGAN VERTREES

BUSHNELL, ILL.

Born December 31, 1883, La Prairie, Ill.

Died June 13, 1905

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